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FOREWORD

AS one steams into our western harbor from the Orient, he must pass thru a bit of natural scenery so radiantly beautiful that America has named it, the Golden Gate. Possibly nowhere on earth does the sun linger so lovingly as it does on the steep ascents that form the narrow way and upon the ships as they pass thru. To the Oriental, coming from far countries, it must seem a veritable gateway of promise, of welcome, and a glorious entrance into this new land of his dreams. From the distant East, where civilization once lay cradled, he has come into the West where Progress has grown to manhood and with wide flung arms, it leads him in thru—the Golden Gate.

We have no such glowing bit of Nature here at the college, instead rise two gray pillars; but they stand far apart as tho saying that they make way for many to pass between. For us, as is the Western gate for the Oriental, they are a symbol of promise and an entrance into a new life and world. Home is like the East, where all the beginnings of growth are made; college is like the West where those beginnings are to mature and to finally culminate into vigorous man and womanhood. Our college entrance, then, is our Golden Gate—our gateway of opportunity.

1919



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DEDICATION

WITH sincerest appreciation of his good work, his staunch loyalty to Bluffton College, his ever ready assistance in our academic difficulties and his constant regard, as class professor for the class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty, we dedicate this book to

Dean Noah E. Byers.



STAFF. Left to right, Top: Myers, Kennel, Scheid, Schwartzentraub, Tschantz
Center: Ringelman, Leete, Welty, Auten, Roth, Geiger, Kunst
Bottom: Baumgartner, Schryer, Lantz, Sprunger, Boehr



ISTA STAFF

Editor-in-chief	Hilda Leete
Associate Editors	{ Milton Sprunger Aaron Myers
Art Editor	Viola Welty
Cut Editor	Mary Auten
Y. W. C. A. Editor	Lelia Roth
Y. M. C. A. Editor	Donavin Baumgartner
Athletic Editor	Clyde Tschantz
Calendar Editor	Helen Schwartzentraub
Organization Editor	Lillian Lantz
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Snap Editor	Isaac Boehr
Class Historians	
Senior	Ruth Ringelman
Sophomore	Harriet Scheid
Freshman	Laura Kennel
Business Manager	Beulah Geiger
Assistant Business Manager	Raymond Schryer



The "College" White House



Riley

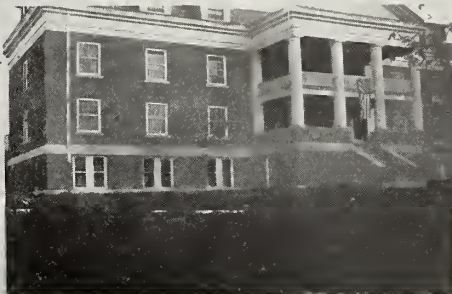




TABLE OF CONTENTS.

1—COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.

- 1—Buildings.
- 2—Campus Views.
- 3—Faculty.
- 4—Faculty Club.
- 5—Library.
- 6—Gifts.
- 7—Alumni Association.

2—CLASS DEPARTMENT.

- 1—Seniors.
- 2—Juniors.
- 3—Sophomores.
- 4—Freshmen.
- 5—Academy.
- 6—Seminary.
- 7—Special.

3—HOME ECONOMICS AND ART DEPARTMENTS.

4—ORGANIZATION DEPARTMENT.

- 1—Literary.
- 2—General.
- 3—Christian.

5—LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

6—ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT.

7—COLLEGE CALENDAR.

8—HUMOR.

9—ADVERTISEMENTS.

1919



ISTA





TO DR. S. K. MOSIMAN

THE class of Nineteen Twenty wishes to express its gratefulness for the excellent spirit which exists between the student body and the Faculty and among the students, so largely due to the efforts of Dr. Mosiman. More than anyone else, perhaps, has Dr. Mosiman the interests of the college at heart and we wish to assure him, that in whatever undertaking he may assume in behalf of our Alma Mater, he may feel certain of the loyal support of the—

JUNIORS



1919



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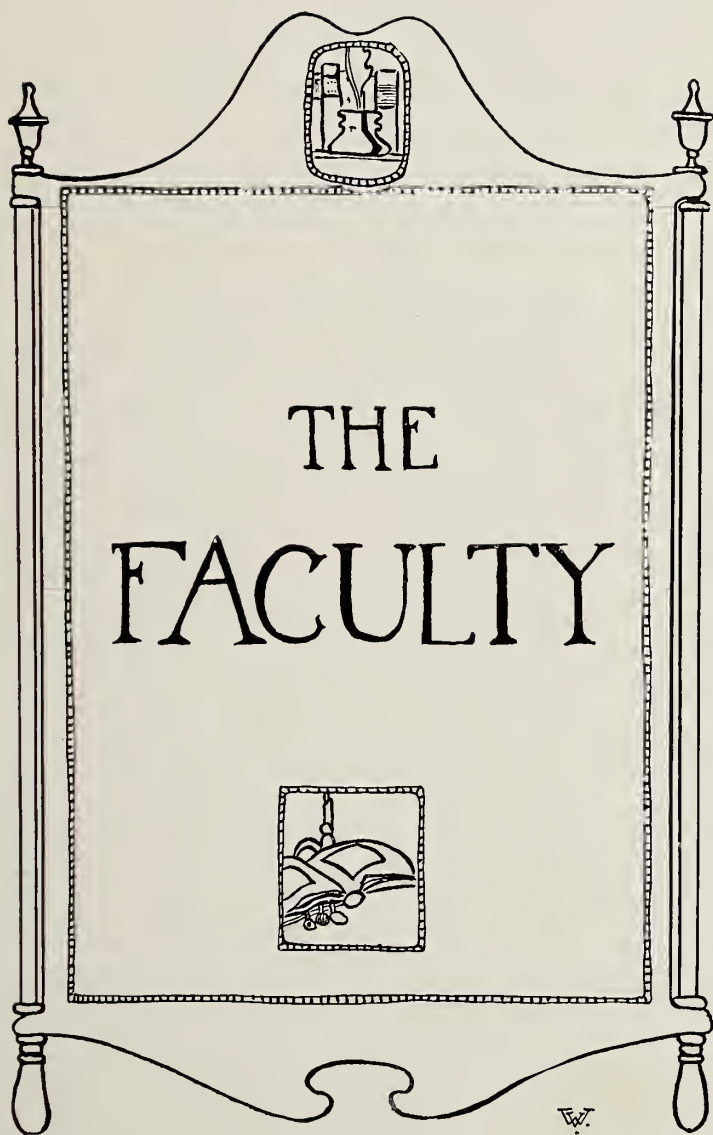
CAMPUS SEASONS

Autumn! radiant g'ory deep blue haze,
Rustling leaves, flaming trees, golden days,
Just a touch of green that's turning brown,
Leaves like bits of fire come floating down,
Scarce a hint of winter in the air,
Sighing thru the branches not yet bare,
Frosty nights and stars that softly gleam,
Like the silver mem'ries in a dream,
Groups and couples, busy students all
Hurry home, or pass from hall to hall.

Whistling winds, storm blown and snow kissed grounds,
Hard-packed paths and crunching, creaking sounds,
Level reaches, cold and blank and white,
Stretch beyond our vision into night;
Trees that stand like tall, straight, staring ghosts
Silent sentinels of far out posts,
All the world's black outline and white snow,
Colored by some window's rose-red glow,
Stars that scintillate like sparkling eyes,
Wink down at couples in deep, mock surprise.

Spring in flowering robes with fold on fold
Woven all with silver threads and gold,
Touches Earth to bid her rise and wake,
And live for us and for the dear Christ's sake.
Touches man and calls him to take part,
In energies that stir in Earth's great heart,
Touches Heaven's stars with wands of gold,
And makes them burn with messages half told,
For Life with all its riches comes again,
Has pressed with throbbing hands, the souls of men.

And so the campus, thru the seasons three,
Has passed thru myriad change for you and me,
Broad vistas on the campus all unroll,
To meet the strange, new vistas of the soul;
To some has come the brew of deep defeat,
To some the victory in Life's great meet,
For some the knowledge, at the very end
Of college days, of one true-hearted friend.
God grant to those who come to fill our place,
The joy of seasons' change on this dear face,
God grant this campus, flaming, dreaming, white,
Will teach us all the Good, the True, the Right.





MISS McPEAK

IF we were doing a character sketch of her we should begin it by saying that great things come in small packages; better still, we might quote that "a little woman is the sweetest thing on earth" and since, in a way, we are writing a character sketch we may as well use them. Both are true of Miss Edith McPeak who has been dean of women at Bluffton since 1913, but who is now leaving us for a year in the west.

Miss McPeak has been very popular in the college and there is not a student whose respect she cannot command. All that was funny she has laughed over heartily; when the fun bordered on the ridiculous she has kindly shown the gamesters the difference between the truly humorous and the silly. All that was courteous she has upheld; all that was illbred and unkind she has frowned upon. Those who were in trouble knew where they might find a sympathetic friend who regarded a confidence as sacred. Those who wilfully broke rules knew that if she reprimanded them, the criticism was just. She has supported college activities generously, and has been especially active in the work of the Y. W. C. A. Most of the girls will think of Miss McPeak for some particular trait which has especially appealed to them; all of us will remember her for her indomitable grit and determination to "see the thing thru," certain that right would be triumphant.

We are genuinely sorry that she must leave us, but since she feels that it is necessary, she may rest assured that only good wishes with sincere gratitude for all that she has done for "her girls," go with her into distant, sunny California.



DEAN BYERS

Noah E. Byers, A. M., Prof. of Philosophy.

B. S., Northwestern, 1898; Principal of Elkhart Institute in 1898-1903; Austin Scholar at Harvard; A. M., at Harvard 1903; Pres. of Goshen College, 1903-13; Dean of Bluffton College, 1913—.



MISS EDITH McPEAK

Edith McPeak, A. B., Instructor in Latin and Greek.

Graduate of Bluffton Academy, 1909; Student at Bluffton College, 1910; A. B. at Oberlin, 1912; Dean of Women at Bluffton College, 1913—.



REV. J. H. LANGENWALLER

J. H. Langenwaller, S. T. M., D. D., Prof. of Practical Theology.

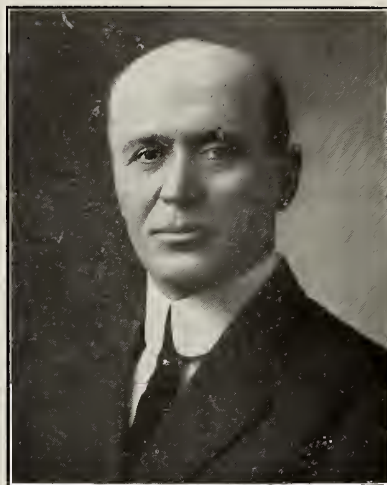
A. B. at German Wallace College, 1904; B. D. at Oberlin Theological Seminary, 1910; Acting President of Bethel College, 1910-11; Dean of Theological Department at Bethel College, 1911-14; Graduate student of Harvard University; S. T. M. at Hartford Theological Seminary, 1915; D. D., Baldwin-Wallace College, 1917; Dean of Seminary at Bluffton College, 1914—.



DR. THIERSTEIN

John R. Thierstein, Ph. D., Prof. of German Language and Literature.

Business Manager of Bluffton College, 1918-19; A. B., University of Kansas, 1896; Prof. of Mathematics and Mental Sciences at Bethel, 1903-04; Pres. of Freeman College, 1904-08; Graduate of University of Bern, Switzerland, 1908-10.



MISS BRENNEMAN

Naomi Brenneman, A. B., Instructor in English, head of the Department.

Graduate student of University of Chicago, Autumn, 1916, Summer 1918; Instructor in English at Goshen College; Instructor in English and Greek at Olivet University, 1917-18; A. B., Oberlin, 1915.

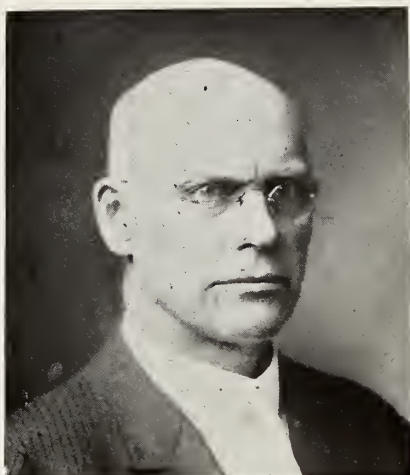


DEAN WHITMER

Paul E. Whitmer, A. M., B. D., Prof. of Church History.

A. B., Oberlin, 1907; B. D., Oberlin Theological Seminary, 1908; Graduate Student at Chicago University, 1911; University of Michigan, 1912; Prof. of English at Goshen College, 1912-16; Dean of Goshen College, 1913-16; A. M. University of Chicago, 1917.



**MR. ADAMS**

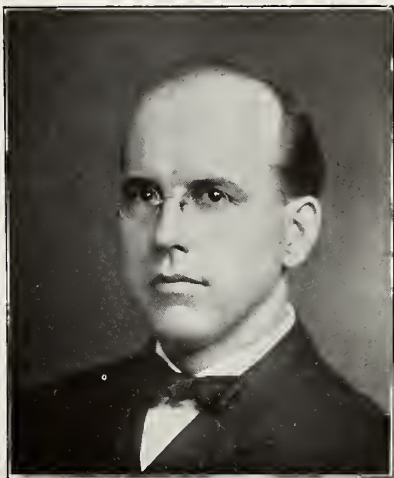
Harold B. Adams, Prof. of Piano and Organ.

Student of Morris, Amy Fay, Sherwood and Godowsky;
Instructor in Piano at Berea; Instructor in Piano at
Heidelberg.

**MRS. ADAMS**

Julia Ackerman Adams, Music B. Instructor in Theory
and History of Music.

Music B. at Wooster, 1887; Student of W. S. B. Math-
ews, Chicago, 1895.

**REV. HUFFMAN**

Jasper A. Huffman, B. D., Prof. Greek, New Testament
Languages and Literature.

B. D. Bonebrake Theological Seminary, 1909; Editor of
the "Gospel Banner", 1913; Student at McCormick
Seminary at Chicago, 1919.



DR. GOOD

Harry Gehman Good, Ph. D., Prof. of Education.
A. B., Indiana State University, 1909; Ph. D., University of Pennsylvania, 1915; Head of Mathematics Department West Chester High School, Philadelphia; Harrison Scholar of Philosophy University of Pennsylvania, 1910.



MISS NYSEWANDER

Nancy E. Nysewander.

Graduate of Northwestern School of Music; Student at Drake University; Student of Rose Reichart Marshall, graduate under Heinrich Pfitzner, Student under Lewis R. Blackman, P. C. Lutkin, Arne Oldberg and Edouard Dethier; Assister in Violin and Composition at Mid-western University; Head of Violin and Theory Department at C. H. University, Oskaloosa, Iowa; Student under Cornelius Rubner; Assistant Dean of Conservatory and Instructor in Violin, Bluffton College, 1918—.



MR. SMUCKER

Boyd D. Smucker, M. O., Instructor in Oratory.
Field Secretary of Bluffton College, 1916-19; Graduate of the School of Oratory, Goshen, 1905; M. O. King's School of Oratory 1908.



**MR. BERKY**

Herbert Weller Berky, A. B., Professor of Physical Sciences.

Graduate, Perkiomen, 1909; Instructor at Perkiomen, 1908-09; A. B., Princeton University, 1913; Graduate Student of University of Chicago, 1913-15.

**MISS KETTUNEN**

Cecelia M. Kettunen, Instructor in Art.

Graduate of Normal Department of Art Institute, Chicago, 1917; Student of Lorado, Taft, Sr. Mantegelas, Walcott, Brown and Wilson; Teacher of Painting and Mechanical Drawing at Hull House, Chicago, 1916-17.

**MR. HIRSCHLER**

Edmund J. Hirschler, S. M., Prof. of Mathematics and Astronomy.

Registrar at Bluffton College; A. B., University of Kansas, 1901; Phi Beta Kappa, 1901; Sigma Xi, 1901; Graduate Student in Department of Mathematics, University of Chicago, 1914-15-16; S. M., University of Chicago, 1916.



MR. EVANS

Mark Evans, Music B., Prof of Singing.

Graduate, O. N. University School of Music, 1899;
Student of J. Cortland Cooper, Berlin; of D. A. Clipping-
pinger, Chicago and of W. W. Hinshaw.



MISS BOEHR

Elizabeth Boehr, B. S., Instructor in Home Economics.

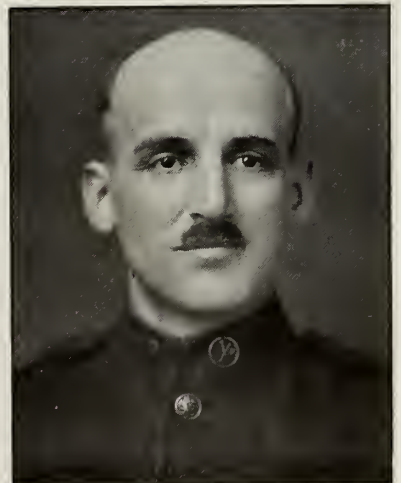
Student at Bethel College, 1909-11; Student at Peru,
Nebraska, 1917; B. S., University of Nebraska, 1917;
Omicron Nu, 1917; Instructor in Home Economics in
West Point High School, Nebraska, 1917-18.



MR. LEHMANN

Gustav Adolf Lehmann, A. B., Prof. of Music.

Graduate of Bluffton Academy, 1906; A. B., Earlham
College, 1912; Instructor in German, Bluffton College,
1912-14; Dean of Conservatory of Music, 1914—; Con-
ductor of Bluffton College Choral Society, 1914; Student
of Sergi Klibansky.



**DR. SMITH**

C. Henry Smith, Ph. D., Professor of History and Social Science.

A. B., University of Illinois, 1902; A. M., University of Chicago, 1903; Phi Beta Kappa, 1903; Fellow in History at Chicago, 1905-07; Ph. D., University of Chicago, 1907; Prof. of History and Social Sciences at Goshen College, 1908; Dean of Goshen College, 1909-13.

**MISS BOGART**

Leola Pearl Bogart, Assistant Prof. of Music.

Student in Bluffton College School of Music, 1905-06; Findlay College, 1917-18; Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, 1908-09; Student of Frederick Maxson, 1916.

**MR. PANNABECKER**

Floyd Pannabecker, A. B., A. M.

Assistant Librarian, Bluffton College, 1917; A. B., Bluffton, 1917; A. M., Bluffton College, 1918; Student, Michigan University, Summer 1916; Graduate Student, Ohio State University, Summer 1918; Instructor in Physics and Biology, Bluffton College, 1918—.

**MISS MUELLER**

Alice Mueller, A. B., Instructor of French and Spanish.
Student in the Gymnasium, Bienne, Switzerland, 1909;
Student in the University of Bern, Switzerland, 1910-12;
A. B., Bluffton College, 1915; Graduate Student, Chicago University, 1917.

**MR. HUBER**

Harvey Everet Huber, A. M., Professor of Biology.
A. B., Ohio Northern, 1909; A. M., Yale University,
1912; Laboratory Assistant, Yale University 1911-13;
Prof. of Biology and Geology at Ada, 1913-18.





LEAVE OF ABSENCE

WHEN the nineteen nineteen catalogue appeared it showed three names marked with stars, placed there to indicate that during the year 1918-19 these persons would be away from Bluffton on leaves of absence. The first star came before the name of Miss Frieda Streid, instructor in Home Economics. Miss Streid left us to do graduate work in Columbia and will take her Masters degree from that university. She was very successful in her department here and the work that she had begun has been ably forwarded by Miss Boehr, her successor. Miss Streid will return to us and will assume her duties during the school year of 1919-20.

* * *

* * *

The second star marked the name of Mr. Egly, head of the English department. Mr. Egly was taken in the May draft and has been in the employment of Uncle Sam ever since. Mr. Egly has been missed from the school for every one appreciated his cheerful, "Good-morning" and the English students are at a loss to know where to turn for Browning references. We presume he likes the army style of a Browning less than he does the Librarian's but we are only guessing here and have no real authoritative information upon the subject. At all events he has the good wishes of the Ista.

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The third star reminds that we lost a good coach and a better friend when Mr. Kratz enlisted in the services of the Y. M. C. A. He has been extremely successful in his work over seas, even to the degree of entertaining England's king and queen at the Y. M. Headquarters. Mr. Kratz served as coach here and also taught in the history department. We sent him away willingly, glad to share him with those who needed, perhaps more than we, but we shall welcome him home enthusiastically and trust he will come in time to turn out winning teams for us.



FACULTY CLUB

fOR a number of years the members of the faculty and their wives have met once a month at the various homes of the faculty. The program of the evening usually consists of an address upon some timely subject, one or more musical numbers and a social hour.

Here the educators of humanity forget about the great tasks and responsibilities of their daily routine and enjoy the addition of a little spice to life. They meet as friend to friend which quickens the spirit of cooperation, leads to a clearer understanding of each other's problems and becomes the occasion for many pleasant memories.

The following is the program schedule for the year 1918-19:

- Monday—Oct. 7—Prof. and Mrs. Whitmer
Speaker—Professor Good
- Monday—November 4—Ropp Hall
Speaker—Professor Hirschler
Soloist—Mrs. Smith
- Monday—December 2—Prof. and Mrs. Huffman
Speaker—Professor Huffman
Soloist—Miss Nysewander
- Monday—January 6—Prof. and Mrs. Smucker
Speaker—Dean Byers
- Monday—February 3—Prof. and Mrs. Smith
Speaker—Professor Huber
Soloist—Mrs. Adams
- Monday—March 3—Dean and Mrs. Byers
Speaker—Professor Thierstein
Soloist—Miss Bogart
- Monday—April 7—Prof. and Mrs. Thierstein
Speaker—Miss Mueller
Soloist—Professor Adams
- Monday—May 5—President and Mrs. Mosiman
Speaker—President Mosiman
Reader—Professor Smucker

**MRS. LOUISE YODER**

Mrs. Yoder is matron of Ropp Hall, and a very good one she is, popular alike with faculty and students. She presides in the kitchen and to her efforts we owe the comfortable condition of that curious being, the inner man. How could we have our banquets, where we bring out those mighty fruits of our genius in the shape of complimentary speeches had she failed to first fortify us? The probabilities are that our style would resemble that of the amiable Carlyle when he talked to Jane over the teacups, were it not for the good services of Mrs. Yoder before we get to the speeches. Besides few people realize the monotony of preparing three meals a day for even two people, let alone nearly a hundred. It necessitates constant responsibility and labor and unlike other work, it is never done. To Mrs. Yoder should come often the hearty thanks of all the students for she greatly merit them.

MR. AMSTUTZ

Mr. Amstutz is care taker of the grounds. We are accustomed to speak of the natural beauty of our campus but it is a well known fact that natural beauty soon becomes riotous confusion if let alone. To Mr. Amstutz is largely due the credit for the attractiveness of the college campus for he is an untiring worker in his efforts to keep the college acres beautiful. He is a musician of no mean ability, both as a performer and in the field of composition and to him we owe our Ropp Hall song. Better still he is a friend to every one. He doesn't advertise his good qualities, but we have never heard of his refusing to help any one to fix a light, to put up decorations, to do some bit of carpentry, or any of those things that come under his jurisdiction. The college is very fortunate in being able to secure the services of such a man as Mr. Amstutz.





ANDREW J. NEUENSCHWANDER

SPEEDY! It is a magical name here in Bluffton College. Some one mentions Speedy and it is as if he had upset a bucket of sunshine, and all who hear the word go away, instinctively feeling better. A gloomy day comes along when the cuts are piling up and the work is all together beyond the ability of ordinary humans to accomplish. Every one is feeling blue, wishes it were possible to crawl into a hole and pul' the hole in too; then someone says—"Say, this makes me think of the way Speedy used to do when things were all twisted up for him." After the method has been related, light begins to break thru, and you discover that, after all, there is a pretty fair chance of finishing up the job in a satisfactory manner to all concerned. Moreover, in the days when he was a student, if you took the trouble to inquire of any person, who was the first one he met upon his arrival at the Co'lege, the instantaneous answer was "Speedy!" His was always a royal welcome both to the old and to the new students.

You are saying now that this man certainly has a reputation at Bluffton. We grant it, but he has something more than a reputation, he has character. His is the "larger heart and kindlier hand" and upon few sits so well, "the grand, old name of gentleman."



THE BLUFFTON COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

THE old saying that Mark Hopkins on one end of a log and an ambitious young man on the other constituted a university, is no longer sufficient to define a modern college or university. We find today that there is need of buildings and a large amount of equipment to make the necessary preparation for a college. Today every educational institution does not seek to enroll only one, but as many young men and women as possible in its list of students. Then we find that during the years of study certain ideals are infused into these students that make them valuable members of the college body, even when they have passed beyond her walls. They make up an important phase of college life—they are the Alumnae.

The Alumni Association of our Alma Mater was organized on June 23rd, 1903, with seven graduates of that year as charter members and it was called the Alumni Association of the Central Mennonite College. From its founding until in 1915 the Alumnae entered under that name and were admitted from the Commercial, Music, Academy and Junior College departments.

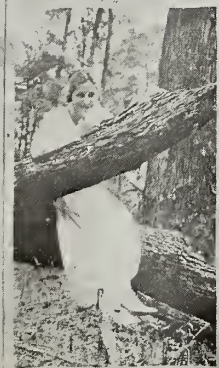
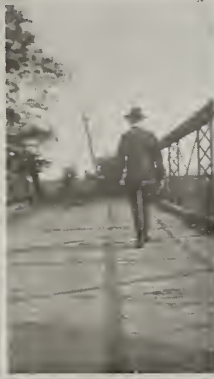
During the year 1914, the Central Mennonite College was merged into the larger and more complete Bluffton College and Mennonite seminary. Work was offered leading to the A. B., the A. M., and the B. D. degrees. This change in the Alma Mater brought on its corresponding change in the Alumni Association. It was therefore decided that active members of the Association should consist of only College and Post Graduates.

The purpose in founding the local Alumni Association was to foster and maintain the spirit of the Alma Mater, but as years passed by, the Association has been able to assist the College materially in many ways. Many of the graduating classes have left memorials that are of permanent value from both the esthetic and the utilitarian view point. At the Alumni meeting in 1918 several hundred dollars were subscribed to the Endowment Fund.

In every forward movement of the college, the Alumni has been constant and faithful in its support and the College Board of Trustees has recognized this fact and as a consequence has given the Association the privilege of electing three of its members to the Board of Trustees.

During the recent World War about a score of young men from the Alumni served their country in various capacities, each man doing his best where Uncle Sam needed him most. Many of them are still in the service, some in Europe, others in our own country. On looking over the list of members, one is impressed by the number which have chosen vocations in life by means of which they can be of special service to their fellow men. Quite a number are missionaries, several have chosen the ministry, while many more are teachers and are thus trying to inspire other lives with high and noble thoughts and ideals. We further find that business and agriculture have claimed a goodly portion while a few have made their mark in the world as doctors. Last, but by no means least, we must mention the many homes that are inspired by noble ideals, because the queen of the home has received her own inspiration at our dear Alma Mater.

ALUMNUS STUDENT OF 1917





CLASS GIFTS TO BLUFFTON COLLEGE

IT occurred to the Ista staff one day that the students might like to know how some of the familiar objects about the campus and within the college halls came to be placed there, who donated them and why. For the benefit of those who are not familiar with all of the college traditions, let us first say that every graduating class, unless some terrible financial calamity overtake it, presents a gift to the college in the name of that class. If one happens to belong to an old college with a record of forty or fifty graduating classes, he will probably see in the halls and about the campus, tablets commemorating the gift and the class which made the presentation. Bluffton, as yet, can boast of only five graduating classes counting this one of 1919; but still she has a number of tokens of their appreciation for all that she has done for them.

Bluffton first existed as an academy and later as a preparatory college. She granted her first A. B. in 1915 and thus became a first ranking school. The class of 1915, in exchange for the first two letters of the twenty-six gave one hundred dollars to the library, possibly in the hope of gaining a second slice of the alphabet, for a library is usually well supplied in this capacity. The class of 1916 leaned more strongly toward the conservatory and music in general. The Edison in the Music Hall is proof of this fact and the machine is still doing active service in the cottages. The members of 1917 were grave and serious minded. Calculus, trigonometry, plain and solid facts of plane and solid geometry, algebra and astronomy, all seemed of paramount importance to them and that others might share the pleasures of these subjects, they gave five hundred dollars toward the endowment of the Mathematics chair.

Evidently after such a display of intellectual acumen on the part of 1917, the members of '18 thought that they and all of us to come were in dire need of light upon the subject and gave two magnificent cluster lights to brighten the approach to the Science Hall. And now all Hail to 1919, who, knowing that after all the surest way to a popular college and a contented student body is thru the medium of athletics, has decided to asphalt



our tennis courts that the anger of Little Riley will be of no avail in hindering those who love this sport.

A number of other gifts have been made by academy classes but the mists of antiquity or forgetfulness, seem to have obscured the most of them. Some few we have discovered but we are not certain of the date of the gifts nor of the classes who so generously gave them. The following are some of the academy presentations:

1. The flag pole which stands on the Science hall terrace.
2. The entrance pillars at the driveway.
3. The drinking fountain in the College Hall.
4. The picture of Menno Simon in the Library.
5. The large boulder that serves as a resting place at the turn of the drive.
6. The clocks that hang in the College Building.

All of these gifts evince the gratitude of the graduating classes to the college that has given of her best to them. May each class be large enough and financially able to increase the size of its presentation that its Alma Mater may receive worthy tokens of it, as it leaves her for the great, good world beyond.



BLUFFTON COLLEGE LIBRARY

The Library of Bluffton College has been built up practically within the last five years from about one hundred volumes to its present number of approximately four thousand five hundred. As a consequence of this fact the greater majority of the books are modern; which is of great advantage and makes them of greater practical benefit to the student.

Additions to the library are provided for by a special Library Fund, secured by a fee of one dollar a semester from each student, which money is used in the purchase of periodicals and books. Quite generous additions are also made by donations, both of books and money, either for general or specific library use from friends of the college.

The books are catalogued and classified according to the Dewey decimal system.

Probably the best supply of books is to be found in the departments of Education, Sociology and History. A special attempt is being made to secure all books of importance on Mennonite History, in order to provide a workable basis for research work in this field.

Due to the emphasis upon other departments, the department of fiction has been somewhat neglected. In spite of this fact, however, more or less complete sets of Cooper, Hawthorne, Dickens, George Eliot, Mark Twain, Stevenson, Scott and Thackeray are to be found on the shelves together with various other standard and modern works.

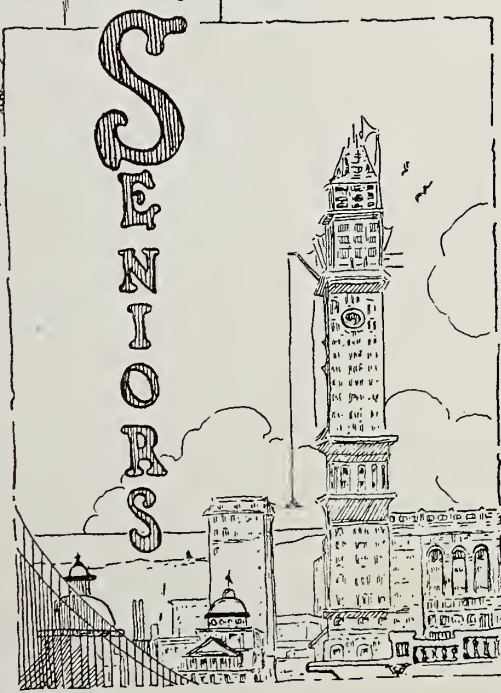
A series of lectures of practical value on the history of books and the use of the library were delivered by the Librarian during the past year. Possibly in the future this may develop into a regular curriculum course on Library Methods.

It is hoped that in the near future the library may be housed in a separate building of modern construction, which will provide more room and at the same time be fireproof.

The departments and the number of books in each is as follows:

General Works; including Bibliographies, Cyclopedias, bound Periodicals, etc.	205
Philosophy; including Metaphysics, Psychology, Logic, Ethics, etc.,	166
Religion; including Theology, Bible, Church History, Sunday School, Missions, Sermons, etc.,	779
Sociology; including Political Science, Law, Statistics, Commerce, Customs, etc.,	173
Government Reports;	709
Education;	276
Philology; including Grammars, Dictionaries and Elementary Texts for various languages,	141
Science, Theoretical and Applied; including Mathematics, Astronomy, Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Geology, Medicine, Engineering, Agriculture, Domestic Science, etc.,	311
Fine Arts; including Architecture, Sculpture, Painting, Photography, Music, etc.,	54
English and American Literature;	364
Literature of other languages; including French, German, Latin, Greek	330
History; including Ancient and Modern History, Geography and Travels	376
Biography;	134
Fiction;	263

In addition the library subscribes to a Chicago and a Cleveland daily and to about thirty magazines of the best class covering the fields of Literature, Science, Art, Philosophy, Education, Domestic Science, Language and Religion. These are all fully indexed and are easily accessible thru the Reader's Guide. They are bound each year and filed for permanent reference.





SENIOR POEM

A castle on the hilltop, stern and old
 The silent witness of long ages past,
 A pi e majestic, grim and gray and cold,
 A giant body, useless, lifeless, vast.

The morning sun has touched it with its gold,
 The silver of the moon rests on its walls;
 The shadows of the twilight and the night,
 Lie heavily within its silent halls.

Its soul has fled: no quick'ning pulse of strife,
 No int'rest nor unrest with Growth's white heat
 Breathes from the castle; years ago its life
 Was finished, and its usefulness complete.

* * * *

Three thousand miles across Atlantic's blue,
 A structure towers with floor flung over floor:
 With iron and stone and wood, the best and new,
 Of everything, it grows with rush and roar.

A nation's great affairs may sometime be
 Transacted there. Construction labors long
 To raise a structure up that men may see
 She builds for Progress' needs, quick, firm and strong.

To raise, to build, to be Construction's aids,
 To be a part of all who feel the thrill
 Of pushing life thru all the swift decades,
 This is the work of brawn and brain and will.

The finished product life would put away,
 A work completed needs no more concern.
 We dare not linger o'er our Yesterday,
 But to Tomorrow resolutely turn.

The castle on the hill is Life complete.
 The structure in the city Life that calls
 To every man and woman to compete
 With things unsolved beyond the college halls.

Then leave the castle, Seniors, as it lies
 Old, gray and lone; the sunset of decline
 Red on its walls. Seize ye the hour that flies!
 Achievement's hour has come, her hour and—thine.



RUTH STRUBHAR

Eaglesmere 3, Class President 3-4, Lit. Pres. 3, Glee Club Pres. 4, Lit. Secretary 2, Philo. Lit., Ista Staff 3, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 3-4, Student Volunteer 4, Pres. of Vesper Choir 3-4, Inter-Society Council 2-4, Glee Club 4.

"She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone or despise,
For naught that sets one heart at ease
Or giveth happiness or peace,
Is low esteemed in her eyes."

AUSTIN KEISER

Literary President 4, Literary program committee 3, Adelphian, Ista Staff, Y. M. C. A. cabinet 3-4, Student Volunteer, Student Senate 4, Inter-Society Council 3-4, Northfield.

"A strong man. For when he fixed his heart, he set his hand to do the thing he wished and bore it thru."

ELRENA TSCHANTZ

Alethian Lit. Society, Literary Secretary 1, Ista Staff 3, Lit. program committee 1, Student Volunteer 4, Inter-Society Council 4.

"No life can be strong in its purpose and true in its strife,
And all life not be made stronger and purer there by."

ELLA GARBER

Eaglesmere 3, Lit. President 4, House President 4, Alethian Lit. Society, Lit. Secretary, Chairman of Lit. Program Committee 2-3, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 3-4, Student Volunteer 3-4.

"Ceaseless aspiring
Ceaseless content,
Darkness or sunshine,
Thy element."



LENORE MILLER

Eaglesmere 2, Literary President 3, Alethian Lit., Witmarsum staff 3, Ista staff 3, Lit. program committee, chairmen 3-4, Y. W. C. A. cabinet 2-3, Student volunteer 4, Student senate 4, Y. W. C. A. President 4.

"I would be true for there are those who trust me,
I would be pure for there are those who care,
I would be strong for there is much to suffer,
I would be brave for there is much to dare."

HARVEY BAUMEN

Literary Secretary 3, Lit. program chairman 4, Adelphian, Ista staff 3, Base ball 3-4, Y. M. C. A. cabinet 3-4, Student senate 3-4, Student volunteer 4, Northfield 3.

"Here's a boy, we pretend, with a three decker brain,
That could harness a team with a logical chain."

ERMA STEARNS

Literary President 4, Glee Club 4, Alethian, Ista staff, Y. W. C. A. cabinet, 1-2-3-4, Student senate 3-4.

"Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, tho right were worsted, wrong
would triumph."

RUTH RINGLEMAN.

Glee Club 4, Lit. Secretary 3, Philo. Society, Witmarsum Ed. 3, Ista staff 3-4, Lit. program committee 3-4, Basket ball 4, Witmarsum staff 3-4, Choral treasurer 3-4.

"Not fair alone in curve and line,
But something more and better,
The secret charm, alluding art,
The spirit, not the letter."





MARIE RINGELMAN

Debating team 2, Glee Club 4, Basket ball Mgr 4, Basket ball 1-2-4, Philomathean, Witmarsum Staff, Student Volunteer 4, Student Senate 2.

"Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls,
Come hither, the dances are done,
In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,
Queen lily and rose in one.
Shine out little head, sunning over with curls,
To the flowers—and be their sun."

ISAAC BOEHR

Choral President, Athenian President, Glee Club President 3, Athenian Program Chairman 3, Athenian, Witmarsum Staff 3, Student Volunteer, Student Senate 4.

"Great is his heart, that in its affections, fain would circumscribe all the maiden world."

VERNA DAVIDSON

Literary President 4, Philomathean, Inter-Society Council 4.

"I have a smiling face," she said,
"I have a jest for all I meet."

ROSELLA BIEDERMAN

Literary President 1, Philomathean, Literary Program Chairman 4, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 2, Student Volunteer 2-4, Student Senate 4.

"Her birth, her goodness, crowds and courts confess,
Chaste matrons praise her and grave bishops bless."



EDWIN S. STAUFFER

Class President 2, Baseball Mgr. 1, Adelpian, Witmarsum Editor 4, Witmarsum Staff 1-3, Ista Editor 3, Basketball 1-2, Baseball 2-3-4, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet 2-3, Student Senate 4.

And thou art worthy; full of power;
Gentle, liberal minded, great,
Consistent, wearing all that weight
Of learning lightly, like a flower.

JOSEPH REDIGER

Literary President 4, Literary Secretary 3, Literary Program Chairman 2, Adelpian, Inter-Society Council 4.

"A good boy and steady is Joseph, in the right place
is his heart, and his hand is ready and willing."

HELEN ADAMS

Alethian Literary.

"Give to the world the best that you have and the
best will come back to you."

VERNON RAMSEYER

Adelpian, Press Club, Student Senate 3, Inter-Society Council 2, Adelpian President 3, Basketball 1-2-3-, Basketball Mgr. 2, Captain 3, Football 1, Inter-Collegiate Debate 2, Inter-Society Debate, Ista Editor 3, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Pres. Athletic Association 3.

"All great men are dead and dying and I don't feel well
myself."





SENIORS

Class President	Ruth Strubhar
Secretary-Treasurer	Lenore Miller
Class Colors	Red and Black
Class Motto	Vouloir c'est pouvoir
Class Flower	Poinsetta
Class Professor	Dr. C. H. Smith

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Tuesday, September 10, 1915, will go down in Bluffton College history as "The Birth of a Marvelous Class."

Soon after organizing themselves and becoming acquainted with each other they displayed a fine spirit of class and College loyalty. No one who was within hearing distance of the campus and of Messinger's Lane doubts this.

During their Freshmen year they were actively engaged in the various College activities and were able assistants to the upper classmen in what-ever sphere of work they were called upon to assist. Their council and advice was unheeded, not because it was valueless but for the simple reason that they were mere Freshmen. They even had several men playing on the outlaw football team of 1915.

As Sophomores they were conscientious students, besides hiding the Freshmen cloaks, conquering the Freshmen in the battle of Messinger's Lane and displaying and maintaining their class colors on the Science Hall roof.

They entered on their Junior year a much reduced number. Many felt themselves qualified to enter upon life's duties and immediately entered upon active service. The College year opened with our country at war and it was soon evident that ere they were candidates for the A. B. degree many of the boys would be wearing the khaki. In December their first members began to enter the country's call and by the spring of 1918 the majority of the men were no longer seen at the class social affairs. The first semester of 1918 opened with only four boys on the class roll. Thus it is easily seen that as a class the war affected them more directly than any other class. However the class will always be remembered as having very capable and accomplished girls who assumed the duties usually attended to by the men.

The signing of the armistice brought several of the boys back who will finish with the class.

They have contributed their portion to the development of Bluffton College and have left some indelible results as a lasting tribute to their Alma Mater.

The class can be proud of the fact that they have a larger percentage of members who have definitely decided to enter the foreign missionary field than any preceding class. We wish each and every one God Speed and success in life's venture and may each one be a valuable asset to Bluffton College.

CLASSES





MRS. BYERS

With the departure of Dean Byers for France, the Juniors found themselves without a class advisor and naturally felt very apprehensive of the future. Who could foretell what dire escapades might occur, for in spite of three years experience with rules and the powers that be, the larking spirit lies deeply imbedded in the heart of all members of 1920. The class trusts itself to carry on those standards for which Bluffton stands, but it has learned that no one can go all unguided and uncounselled thru a college career and it hesitated to sail out upon the "Good Ship Education" with neither pilot nor helmsman. So it is that the Juniors asked Mrs. Byers to help them solve these questions which every class must meet and she generously consented to act as our class counsellor. She has made a very fine one and we of 1920 desire her to know the admiration and appreciation of all the Juniors for their Class Mother.



JUNIOR SOLDIERS STILL IN SERVICE

The Juniors proudly fly a service flag with seven bright, blue stars upon it, in honor of her seven men still in military service. The first is for William Stauffer, usually known as Bill. He is at Camp Sherman, imitating Job, and certainly ought to get his medal pretty soon. The second is for Ezra Moser who is doing hospital work in France. A third is for Joe Habegger who is in the postal exchange at Sherman. He is quite willing to be discharged when Uncle Sam can find time to attend to it. The fourth star glitters for Gordon Bixel, the fast little player on the Varsity five. We can still hear the long "Rah, rah, rah; rah, rah, rah; rah, rah, rah, Bixie," and can see him run out on the floor, keen to have the game begin. A fifth star is for Elmer Kennel, a literary light of the class, and a sixth is for Kimmel Thompson; the blue of his uniform blends well with his service star for he is Ensign Kimmel now. The last star burns for Oliver Schumacher. In him our class places special trust, sure that it will gain luster from his name as it has gained pleasure from his violin.

We cannot look at our flag without just a trace of regret that the men here honored could not have come back to us, and yet the mist of regret is shot with sunnier lights, as we think that these bravely answered the call when it came and that the black mark of slacker can never be blotted across the name of the Junior class.



JUNIOR POEM

A toast to you Juniors, the good and the true,
The finest of silver, the purest of gold;
You've a record behind you for valorous worth,
Your name is a fair one both honored and old.

A health to you Juniors, the worthy, the best;
Good comrades you are on the main traveled way,
There's a white road behind you, one stretches before,
God-speed to you Juniors! A prosperous day!

There's a field for you Juniors, where valor and worth
With qualities sterling and virtues of gold,
Will all meet a test with an acid that's keenest,
The acid of life and it's biting and cold.

There's a flag for you Juniors, it's waving there now,
The free winds are shaking it, making it toss,
And as it unfolds on the breezes that love it,
A symbol is gleaming, the sign of the Cross.

Then a toast to you Juniors, the good and the true,
Remember, you're soldiers whom honor has kissed;
With a purpose before you where service has called;
Remember, oh Juniors to always "keep tryst."



HILDA LEETE

An infectious good nature, coupled with unusual ability, describes her best. A cheery "Hello" is always her greeting whenever and wherever one may meet her. The greeting is always so bouyant and yet so deeply sincere that a disappointment is always experienced when it is not forth coming. Her ability especially along literary lines has become well known, not only to this institution, but to everyone who has profited by the reading of her literary offerings. Her charming poems are always looked for by all readers of the college weekly. Her executive ability has been amply demonstrated as president of the illustrious class of '20. Watch her! She is bound to mark her name deeply on the annals of time.

CLYDE TSCHANTZ

Businesslike—that's him all over. To see him walk up town and up to the college hall, then see him apply him self diligently to work in his study, one would think the business of the institution rested upon his shoulders. His businesslike actions are, however, an absolute criterion of the amount of work he accomplishes. Coming to Bluffton in the fall, when the prospects for a good year were rather gloomy, he took hold of things in a masterly manner. As editor of the Witmarsum he deserves a great amount of credit for piloting the sheet thru a turbulent year. His pep and spirit was shown in his office as college yell leader. This spring he has been showing excellent stuff in baseball.

MARY AUTEN

The Christmas decoration—but that is a little private joke—and the figure doesn't hold at all, for the one is fragile, easily crushed and incapable of standing any knocks. The latter, the girl herself, is known all about the college for grit and rather unusual ability to stand up under all sorts of difficulties. She is a Latin major, but is chiefly concerned with cats and mud puppies. She was the Ista's cut editor and to her belongs the credit of the management of the book's pictures. More than all, she is 1920's Y. W. C. A. president. Mary has hitched her wagon to a star and she'll ride right along to success.

VIOLA WELTY

Suppose you were to see an animated blue sweater climbing the long flight of steps to Ropp Hall's third floor, and at the very top you should hear it exclaim "Jinks, but I'm tired" of whom would you immediately think? We sha'n't tell you, but let us add that the owner of that sweater and expression is a girl who is the leading lady of the Junior play and the sought for accompanist in all college musical affairs, the true friend of those who know her and one of the loyalist members of the class.



BEULAH GEIGER

Here is a girl as dependable as an oak, staunch in character, firm in purpose and unshaken in the accomplishment of her aims. She is this year's Ista business manager, the Y. W. C. A. delegate to the Evanston conference, and an active Y. W. worker. We were fearful of losing her for her Chicago trip was filled with terror for the class, but she is still with us and promises to stay until the end, in which we are very fortunate.

AARON MYERS

Assistant librarian, vice-president of his class and sure supporter of certain Ropp Hall-ites, is this Junior. He is a splendid student and is well known in the fields of oratory having won several oratorical contests for the college. His present list was completed with the Inter-society victory. Aaron has been this year's Y. M. C. A. president and was one of the delegates to Northfield.

LILLIAN LANTZ

The attitude not only of the class, but of the whole student body was expressed toward Lillian when she was elected maid of honor for the May day festivities. She is "petite et charmant" loved by the class, individually and as a whole. Lillian is also a musician and thus is traveling with the college glee club—added to this she is vice-president of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet and is easily one of the most popular girls of her class.

WILMER SHELLEY

"Where there's a will there's a way" the quotation is singularly applicable to this man. He is Y. M. president and master of ceremonies for May day—and when he starts something, he is sure to finish it. The Juniors are certainly fortunate in having Shelly as a member. He does not properly belong to us for his real class was that of 1919—but military service kept him out of college a year and he fell to us of 1920. Needless to say we welcomed him enthusiastically.





RHODA BASINGER

Rhoda left us at the beginning of our year and we have seen very little of her lately. She was one of Bluffton's most popular girls, liked by all. She was particularly interested in basket ball, literary work and a general good time. Let's give her a cheer and urge her to come back to us for 1920.

WILLIAM SCHUMACHER

Billy is a second quiet member of our class but he is fun loving and lively for all that. Industry is his middle name and he is making the most out of college life—never a grind, not a digger but a thoroly good student is our honorable member from Pandora.

CORDELIA LAHR

Cordelia is one of the quietest members of the Junior band but that's a virtue and never a fault. A systematic method of work, a singularly long line of "A's" and a mighty pleasant smile and greeting for every one are among her characteristics. We of the class know we can always count on Cordelia's enthusiastic support and when she makes a suggestion it is always worth hearing and following.

RAYMOND SCHRYER

It is hard to write a character sketch of him in one hundred words, for there are so many things to say about him that a thousand words would scarcely be adequate. Suffice it to say, however that if you were to exclaim that you wanted a man ready to help out in any difficulty and willing to sacrifice time and pleasure for the good of the class, anxious to do his best for everything and every body and always to be counted upon, you would just naturally mean "Schryer". He is assistant business manager of the Ista, advertising manager of the play and his class's right hand man, we nearly said "best man" but we are wishing him better luck than that in his latest venture on the uncharted sea of hearts.



MILDRED KEEL

This Junior is particularly noted for her geniality. We have yet to hear one cross or ugly word from her. She is an excellent student and is a particularly valuable member of the Alethean Literary Society, coming regularly to all meetings and ready to serve on the program whenever she is asked. Mildred is thinking of leaving us for O. S. U. next year, for which we are extremely sorry, but nevertheless we wish her "bon voyage".

MILTON SPRUNGER

Milt has undergone a transformation—he has become the celebrated Lord Anthony Crackenthorpe, interested in spiders' bristles. But like many specialists, he is not narrow in his interests for there is no field of college activity in which he does not take part. Milt is an all-round man. We've yet to find something he can not do. He's the funny man of the class—always provoking a jolly good time wherever he is present. But he is serious too—true in his purpose and strong in his strife. What the Junior class would be without him is hard to imagine.

BETTY KUNST

Here's a girl tall enough to be both the long and short of the class—but her good qualities are in proportion to her height. Near the middle of the year Betty was convinced that she must become a nurse, but by dint of much coaxing we persuaded her to come back to us. She is the horrid Lady Crackenthorpe of the play and very successful in her horridness. She is a reader of some little fame and is known particularly by her emphatic, yet interrogative exclamation of "Oh—G-i-r-l!" We particularly admire her unflinching enthusiasm and her constant support of the good and the true—such is Betty.

HELEN SCHWARTZENTRAUB

A storm of laughter, a hurried entrance, a banging door—and Helen. Impulsive, un-thinking, lovable—a veritable April day. Helen is either just in or just out of a scrape; but who can blame one upon whose lips a sincere apology rises so quickly. Those who know her best care a great deal for her—for there is very much in her character to love and respect.





LELIA ROTH

For some reason, as we begin to write this, a strain of the college song floats thru our mind; it might have come purposely as a character phrase for the subject.

"Noble tho'ts and high ideals" comes as near describing Lelia as any combination of words possible. Add to these a wonderful conception of life and of people and you will understand the girl who is planning to carry these characteristics into far countries whose people do not know that the possession of them is what makes life so eminently worth while.

DONAVIN BAUMGARTNER

Donnie is captain of the basketball team and a master at tennis. That serve and that return! Why we should as soon stand up in front of a 75 mile gun. Last year he piloted our class thru most of the year and this year he is Jimmy, the irresistible leading man of the play. Donnie is quite capable of winning out in whatever he undertakes for he is instinctively a leader but better even than that, he understands the necessity of loyal, dependable team work.

RUTH AMSTUTZ

And here is the third quiet Junior. Odd how this virtue always accompanies solid worth and stability of character. Ruth is making a name for herself in Y. W. affairs and is the associate news editor for 1920. She is absolutely to be depended upon and always comes to committee and class meetings—a most remarkable trait. She is always anxious to offer a helping hand. She seems to glory in being of service to those who need her. Ruth is a loyal Junior and it is to our best interest to make sure of her as a Senior for next year.

PAUL HOCHSTETTLER

"Hank" returned to us the second semester after he had been honorably discharged from military service at Camp Taylor. While there he made his qualities known by successfully passing entrance requirements for the officer's artillery corps. Coming back to Bluffton he filled a demand on the basketball team as center and played his unusually fine game that has been a credit to him during the past two years. This spring he again served the base ball team by very ably taking care of the delivery part of the game. His good nature is well known and he is rightfully called a good scout by all who know him.





ESTELLE LUGIBILL

"Mica, mica parva stella"

We needs must change one modifying adjective in our quotation when we speak of our Stella. She not only twinkles in whatever corner she may be, however distant in the horizon, but also often shines forth in all the radiance of the heavens above. The clouds are never visible when the stars are out, neither are they apparent in our class when Stella is among us. Tall and athletic of stature, powerful in her musical ability and eminent as her class' first musician, she is fittingly called one of the brightest diamonds of the Junior sky.



JUNIOR CLASS STATISTICS

President	Hilda Leete
Vice President	Aaron Myers
Secretary - Treasurer	Betty Kunst
Class Professor	Dean Byers
Class Mother	Mrs. N. E. Byers
Class colors	Orange and Brown
Class Motto	"To the Top of the Andes"
Class Flower	Golden Rod



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the Autumn of 1916, Bluffton College welcomed a new band of little travelers just beginning the last lap of their journey down the dusty, long, white road of academic education. We were neither illustrious, nor mighty nor prepossessing—we were just Freshmen filled to overflowing with all the crudities, faults and redeeming qualities of the average first year students. But every one seemed disposed to treat us kindly and we flourished rapidly under general approbation. The first class meeting saw the election of the following officers:

President, Willis Townsend; secretary-treasurer, Eddyth Bogart; class professor, Dean Byers.

Dean Byers entertained us with a class party which every one felt to be an important event in the amalgamation of the class into one body that would stand firm thruout the four years. Two other successful parties were given, one by the boys in honor of the co-eds and the other a breakfast, at which every one had a swimmingly good time.

It was a jolly band that parted for the first summer vacation, for its members felt that a successful beginning had been made.

The Fall of 1917 saw us back as Sophomores and the class elections were as follows:

President, Donavin Baumgartner; vice president, Hilda Leete; secretary, Beulah Geiger; treasurer, Leo Welty, Lillian Lantz.

The second year is usually filled with more trials than pleasures but we scarcely found it so. True, a few of our members had dropped out, and we sincerely regretted the loss of our first year president. The chief Soph. activities were in basketball for the varsity team was made up of nearly all second year men. One half of the tennis team was a Soph. too, and we felt proud of Donnie both as our president and as one of our star athletes. Several class parties were given, all a brilliant success, even to the sleigh ride which was an upside down event.

Toward the end of the year the war cloud settled over us but still the Soph. year closed happily, the class knit closer than ever by the threads that bind together the lives of college students.

1918 saw a new set of travelers. They had become a bit dusty from the long march and the ranks were greatly thinned. They were not less happy, only more quiet, as tho a sense of responsibility had touched them. That first morning in chapel, mingled sensations lay deep in the hearts of the Juniors because they felt the curious thrill of other lives looking up to them for an example of right conduct.

The class was so cut in size that it scarcely knew itself. Both men and women were doing their bit, some as nurses, some on farms, many in uniform. Out of the sixty-two freshmen of 1916, fifteen came back as Juniors. It was staggering and discouraging.

The year's class elections were these: President, Hilda Leete; vice president, Aaron Myers; secretary-treasurer, Betty Kunst.

The Juniors filled many places of responsibility and kept up the tradition of the activity of the Junior class. During the year we gave a Christmas entertainment, lost our Class advisor and elected Mrs. Byers to serve in his stead. We put out the Ista as best we could, and we have been delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. Byers. Last but not least comes the Junior play. Careless, attractive, Irish Peggy; impulsive, hot-headed, heartbreaking Jimmy, Millicent and Lucas, sarcastic Lady Crackenthorpe, Lord Archie with his interest in the good of the family, Mrs. O'Mara and Anthony with their spiders and Jack with the Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun will always be happy recollections of "All-of--a Sudden Peggy."

Finally comes the last event, the farewell breakfast for the members of 1919. If they enjoyed it half as much as we, the class is content.

And now let the curtain fall slowly, let the orchestra take up the loved strains of the Alma Mater, let the lights wink out slowly after the last college member has gone. Now let each Junior speak softly to his classmate for a moment for it is the last time. Then let darkness come and night. When the sun rises on them tomorrow they will be Seniors.



SOPHOMORE POEM

A golden dawn burst o'er the eastern sky,
A streak of coral it sent to herald the day,
The purple shadows of the long, still night,
Began to fade and gently stole away.

A little bird awoke and said 'twas dawn,
A tiny breeze spoke softly to the leaves,
And bade them whisper to their nearest mates,
To join the mighty, morning symphonies.

A little stream was touched with Morning's gold,
As if it were the brook which Midas' hand,
Turned from a rill of tumbling water cold,
To burnished metal, at the king's command.

The whole, wide world a low obeisance made,
And seemed a moment hushed in silent awe;
As if it felt a mystic presence there,
A unison of God and Nature's law.

Then up spoke one: "I can explain it all.
'Tis simple — science teaches of it now.
On page nine hundred, one and twenty-five,
If you will look, you'll find the why and how."

They reasoned long who so impertinent,
The messages of Dawn thus lightly bore.
And long they searched (he was so very small)
Until at last they found a — Sophomore.



SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Jantz, Wulliman, Studer, Lehman
 Augspurger, Roth, Scheid, Steiner, Augspurger, Heller
 Gratz, Augspurger, Moser, Ferral, Lugibill, Strow
 Bixel, Amstutz, Battles, Rudy, Basinger, Stearns

President	Raymond Wulliman
Secretary-Treasurer	Elizabeth Moser
Class Professor	Dean Langenwalter
Class Colors	Maroon and White
Class Flower	Rose



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

Harriet Scheid

Once upon a time, back in the days when two cents would still carry a request for financial assistance to fond Mamas and Papas, eighty-one young hopefuls passed thru the Gateway to Opportunity and lost themselves amid the verdant foliage of the campus. Grateful to Providence that Nature had been dressed in green to make Freshmen less conspicuous, they struggled thru the mazes of matriculation, their little hearts fluttering like a clothes line on a March Monday. However, there is assurance in numbers, and when, on September fifteenth, 1917, the class of '21 held its first meeting, its members awoke to the fact that they composed the largest class Bluffton College had ever seen. Each wanderer suddenly realized that he was not the only faint-hearted, acutely self conscious, totally homesick person in the school. Here were about eighty others. Seeing this, they took heart — and to such an extent that they promptly began to make history.

Showing unusual wisdom for their years, they chose Dr. Langenwalter as class professor—and have been congratulating themselves ever since. "Ted" served as president, with "Gene" and Rowena filling the other offices. And thus they embarked upon their first year.

On October nineteenth, they had their first class party—a hilarious time, in the Gym. The Sophomores endeavored to show their appreciation of the class by paying for the popcorn for them. For this bit of kindness, the class of '21 has been able to overlook some of the shortcomings of their traditional rivals, and even, on one occasion, walked four miles thru mud and barbed wire to pay them a visit. Not understanding this spirit of brotherly love, Dean McPeak condemned some of the Freshman girls to two weeks of martyrdom. But great minds are often misunderstood.

By the end of the first year, the class of '21 found itself famous as energy personified. It had proved its pet theory—that it takes wide awake, red blooded folks, with an abundance of pep, and a real sense of humor to do things—in basketball, baseball, tennis, Y. M., Y. W., down the whole list, including lessons. "Do things?"—ask the faculty if they didn't. And in May, as the four-score parted and went their various ways, amid deep gloom and much moisture, the thought stood uppermost in each heart "Oh, why can't we always be Freshies?"

The summer passed, and on September tenth, the twenty-two that gathered mourned the absence of the rest, but rejoiced in the knowledge that so many of them were serving their country in one way or another. With undampened ardor, this little band set out to keep things going till the boys came home. Incidentally, they discovered that being Sophomores in 1918-19 was vastly superior to remaining Freshmen. They worked with a will and played with a will, but the work and the play had taken on a more serious tone. They had their bit to do and they did it, in a business-like manner. Wasn't the way in which their girls carried off the basketball championship business-like?

Parties gave way to more purposive gatherings, and it was not until January twenty-second, when their boys were returning, that they held a good old reunion. It was on this occasion that they realized that the war had been of direct benefit to them—the loss of the class of '20 had been their gain, for it added Delbert and Leo to their little band. However, tears were very near the surface that evening—not because the Freshmen triumphantly walked off with a pickle apiece—but because two of the dearest of their numbers were leaving. Everyone misses "Ma" Roth and "Susie Mae" inexpressably.

But thru the ups and downs, the smiles and the tears, the ups and the smiles still predominate, noticeably, with the celebrated Sophomores. The young hopefuls are surpassing all expectations and altho it now takes three cents to send letters to fond Mamas and Papas back home, isn't it worth it when they can accompany the never-omitted request with such glowing reports of the good old class of '21?



FRESHMEN POEM

"Hail! you jolly band of Freshmen!"

Sailing down the college sea,
Jaunty band of little seamen,
Riding, oh, so happily.

"Hail! you jolly tars, you Freshmen!"

What's your ship? Sing out her name.
Louder, louder! What's your answer?"
"We are on the good ship Fame."

"Hail! you jolly band of Freshmen!"

What's the course you steer tonight?"
"Southward round the Cape of Good Hope,
Eastward to the Isle of Right."

"Hail! you jolly tars, you Freshmen!"

Steer your course and keep it straight,
You are in a broad, deep channel,
And your helm is held by Fate."

"Hail! you jolly band of Freshmen!"

Give us way, we pass you here.
Happy tars, we speak you passing—
Mark the Great Star shining clear."



ROLL

Hoge, Krehbiel, Althaus, Sprunger, Guth
 Koepke, Bixel, Baumgartner, Franz, Alderfer
 Todd, Slusser, Steiner, Woods, Kennel
 Steiner, Welty, Ewing, Hochstettler, Radebaugh
 Brewer, Sutter, Thompson, Smith, Roulet
 Miller Schindler, Hanley, Baumgartner, Lafferty
 Redick, Steiner, Yoder, Steiner, Stratton
 Dr. Good

FRESHMAN OFFICERS

President	Obern Ramseyer
Vice President	Elfriede Franz
Secretary - Treasurer	Edison Sprunger
Class Professor	Dr. Good
Class Colors	Green and White
Class Flower	Lily of the Valley



FRESHMAN HISTORY

Laura Kennel

No college would be complete if any one of its classes was missing and the Freshmen surely fill just as important a position as any others. What would a college be if there were no one for the Sophomores to tease and no one by whom the upper classmen could measure the extent of their progress. But the class of 1922 had the opportunity of serving another purpose which few Freshmen classes have had—that of playing a very vital part in holding the school together during the discouraging period of the Great War when the upper classmen had left their places to join the ranks of a mightier army.

We responded quickly to the invitations of the various student organizations and showed our willingness to sacrifice by going "Over the Top" in the United War Work campaign. The majority of the class joined a literary society and either the Y. M. or the Y. W. The fact that several members of the "Y" cabinets for next year are Freshmen, indicates the interest we have taken in religious affairs. We also were represented at the Wooster conference.

The co-eds by their carols are helping to give the Glee Club the success it has been having and thus are doing their part to advertise the college. In fact some of the most popular numbers on the program, the soprano solos and the Funnyola are the contributions of Freshmen girls. But in no student activities did we fill so large a gap as in athletics. Prospects for a varsity basketball season were indeed dim, for not one of the regular men of last year's team was back in school. A team was scraped together from somewhere in order that B. C. could at least have a short schedule that it might hold a place in state basketball. Having won the class championship, the Freshies soon found their places and fell into line, making up seventy-five percent of the team and taking a stand against the neighboring colleges until some of the men of last year's team came back to their old positions.

No claim can be laid against us for not being cosmopolitan for the plucky westerner from the Rockies of Washington, the Easterner of the Appalachians of Pennsylvania, the sun-tanned farmer of the Mississippi plains all joined whole-heartedly and soon elected a president whose leadership is in proportion to his longitude. Not long after we made our debut as a class in college society at a party in the Gym. The delicious refreshments were much enjoyed, especially since a spark of originality was introduced by using a new kind of light while we were eating. Later we had an enjoyable mid-winter celebration after making a successful raid upon a South Main street kitchen, carrying off pickles, cocoa and candy as the spoils.

But the history of our year would not be complete without mention of that merciless enemy, Mr. Flu. Our plucky spirit came into evidence in the successful way in which we combated, at the same time, two very dangerous diseases—influenza and homesickness. Most Freshmen consider themselves very strong if they are immune from the mental indisposition, so we consider ourselves especially hearty in having warded off two plagues.

If we have lacked in quantity, we have filled that deficiency in quality; we have done our bit and in so doing have developed characteristics which should make us invaluable thru our college career and true exponents of the Bluffton spirit.



ACADEMY ROLL

Clara Bixel, Clara Ummel, Clarence Kraft, Frank Mitchell,
Paul Miller, Priscilla Leatherman, Amos Badertscher,
Irma Kennel, Edna Steinman, Mae Steinman

ACADEMY

The Academy of Bluffton College is a department which as yet is unorganized in full, but offers adequate opportunity to those who wish to secure high school work. Students also become acquainted with college life and many times continue their college activities after the completion of their academic classes.



SEMINARY ROLL

Boehr
Mitchell
Beuhler
Warkentin
Bixel
Moyer

Mr. Lohrenz
Mrs. Lohrenz
Mr. Bechtel
Mr. Burkhalter
Mrs. Burkhalter



SEMINARY

This phase of college instruction is steadily increasing, both in the courses offered and in the number of students in attendance. In the fall of 1919 the College Theological course will be introduced. The arrangement of this course is the result of frankly facing the fact that most of the young men who desire to enter the ministry need more work than is offered in the English Bib'e course, but find it impossible to complete the graduate work.

The entrance requirements are graduation from an accredited high school or academy. The prescribed work for the Freshman and Sophomore years is the same as for the regular college student. During the Junior and Senior years the students will specialize in Seminary subjects. This course leads to the degree of Bachelor of Theology.

SEMINARY FACULTY

Dr. S. K. Mosiman.....	President
Dr. J. H. Langenwalter	Dean
Prof. N. E. Byers	
Prof. Paul E. Whitmer	
Dr. C. H. Smith	
Prof. G. A. Lehmann	
Prof. B. D. Smucker	
Rev. W. H. Lahr	
Rev. A. S. Shelley	
Special Lecturer	Dr. Goodell



STUDENT ROLL

Shertz, Baumgartner, Rediger, Bertsche, Garber

SPECIAL BIBLE STUDENTS

The arrangement of this course is made for those who cannot attend college for an entire year and yet desire some practical Bible instruction, together with an insight into college life. During the past year, Dr. S. K. Mosiman, Dean Langenwalter, Rev. Whitmer, Dean Byers and Miss Brenneman have conducted the classes. This six weeks of class work is annually climaxed by the Bible Lectures delivered by a speaker of unusual and recognized ability. This year the college heard Rev. Charles L. Goodell, D. D. of New York. He has been for twenty years a pastor in New York but has spent a large part of the last year as Camp Director of religious work. In connection with these lectures a Christian Workers' conference was held each morning, to which all the Bible students were invited. The attendance during the six weeks' course of 1918-19 was less large than formerly. Nevertheless the course is a very valuable one and affords excellent opportunity for those interested in religious fields to become acquainted with the courses.



BIBLE WORKERS' CONFERENCE

The annual short term Bible Course, closing with the week of Bible Lectures and Christian Workers' conference is a useful contribution to the best thought and life of the college and the community.

Leaders in the field of religious activity are obtained for the Bible Lectures. This year we had Rev. Charles L. Goodell, D. D., L. L. D., of New York City. Dr. Goodell is well known as an evangelistic pastor and writer, his book on "Pastoral and Personal Evangelism" being in the course of study in a large number of Theological Seminaries. Dr. Goodell has ably and stimulatingly addressed gatherings at Northfield, Winona, Chautauqua and the large assemblies of the Methodist church.

He has been pastor of the largest churches in his denomination, has proved himself a religious leader and for twenty years has been a pastor in New York City.

Having been a Camp Religious Director for the greater part of the year and believing very firmly in the opportunity of the hour for the Church of Jesus Christ, his lectures on the life of Jesus provided much material for thought on society as founded on the principles of Christ.

The subjects of his lectures were: "The Mystery of Godliness"; "What are You Worth?"; "The Table Talk of Jesus"; "The High Cost of Life"; "The Friends of Jesus"; "The Greatest Story in the World"; "The Enthusiasm of Jesus"; "The Evangelism of Jesus"; "The Finality of Jesus" and "The Church and the Army".

In the Christian Workers' Conference a day each was devoted to Missions, Sunday school and Christian Endeavor, Education, Pastoral Work and Denominational Interests. On Mission day, papers were read by the Mission Study class; on Sunday school and Christian Endeavor day, Miss Sylvia Tschantz of Columbus, Ohio, the Ohio State Junior Christian Endeavor Field Secretary, talked on "The Juniors' Needs" and Rev. Lloyd Blauch of Chicago, Illinois on "The Church School a Real School". On Education day Mr. Maxwell H. Kratz of Philadelphia, Pa., gave a chapel address on "The Layman's Part in the Educational Work of Our Church". Rev. S. M. Musselman of Wayland, Iowa, and Rev. I. P. Moore of Elkhart, Indiana very ably discussed "The New Emphasis on Pastoral Work under Present Conditions" and "Adapting Pastoral Work to Individual Needs" respectively. Rev. C. H. van der Smissen of Berne, Indiana, read a splendid paper on "Early Mennonite Confessions" in which field he is an authority.

In the short Bible Course President Mosiman gave a course in "The Psalms;" Dean Byers a course in "Sunday-School Methods;" Dean Langenwalter a course in "Missionary progress among Mennonites;" Miss Brenneman an English course; and Miss Nysewander a course in "Rudiments of Music" and "Church Music."



O Wad Some Power
the giftie gie us
Tae see ourselos as
ithers see us



ART
AND
HOME
ECONOMICS



HOME ECONOMICS

The college was fortunate in obtaining Miss Boehr to fill the vacancy left by Miss Streid during the past year. Only a short time elapsed before all knew Miss Boehr and liked her, not only as an instructor but as a friend. The sphere of her influence has not been confined to the department in which she taught for she quickly interested herself in all the activities of the college and has done all in her power to make the school year a pleasant one for everyone who came in contact with her.

The Home Economics department is a valuable one, designed particularly for those who wish to specialize in this sort of work, but it also offers excellent instruction to the students wishing a little practical knowledge of the domestic arts, together with the other lines of their education. Altho this department is quite young in the life of Bluffton College, the courses are growing each year, the past semester's work finding the laboratories almost filled.

The "Preparation of Foods" class has left an equipment in the laboratory to the value of thirty-five dollars, part of which is the electric iron in the sewing room. A very successful candy sale was responsible for it all and the sweetmeats made and artistically packed by the girls, sold like hot cakes.

The class has been divided into groups which have served each other with breakfasts, luncheons and dinners, to which outside guests were always invited. The knowledge gained in the laboratories has been put to practical use. At different times the girls have made and served refreshments at a number of clubs, banquets and parties given by some of the ladies of the town and they have also served in this capacity at various college affairs. At other times ladies have been invited to the cooking laboratory for inspection visits and to become acquainted with the work being done there. In fact the products of the laboratory became so popular during the year that it made no difference whether it were biscuits, noodles or hot soup, there was always some one on the place asking for more—no wonder he grew so tall, so that we of the cooking class believe that the surest way to a man's heart is thru his stomach. Then hail! girls, let the cooking class find you among its members next year.



HOME ECONOMICS LABORATORY

Miss Boehr

Marie Ringelman
Edna Steinman
Lillie Gratz
Lelia Roth
Mamie Stearns
Ruth Parrish

Elrena Tschantz
Helen Schwartzentraub
Viola Welty
Blanch Augsburg
Lillian Lantz
Evelyn Weaver



ART DEPARTMENT

Miss Kettunen has again made the cozy Art Room bright this year both with her sunshiny personality and her brilliant ideas. She is a graduate of the Chicago Art Institute and has become very popular in college circles. Some new phases of work have been added to the courses of last year. They are mechanical drawing, house planning, history of painting, design, costume design and house sanitation laboratory. The work of this department can be summarized under three heads:

- 1 The normal art instruction, which provides training for elementary teachers.
- 2 The general art which includes work in crayon, water color and oils, crafts, china painting, design, costume design, house plans and composition.
- 3 The lecture courses on the history of architecture, painting, sculpture and ornament.

Interest has been growing quite rapidly in the whole department, not only among the art students but among the ladies of Bluffton, many of whom have come to take advantage of the remarkable opportunities offered by the courses. The products of the students are put on exhibition each spring and evince the splendid tutoring ability of Miss Kettunen.

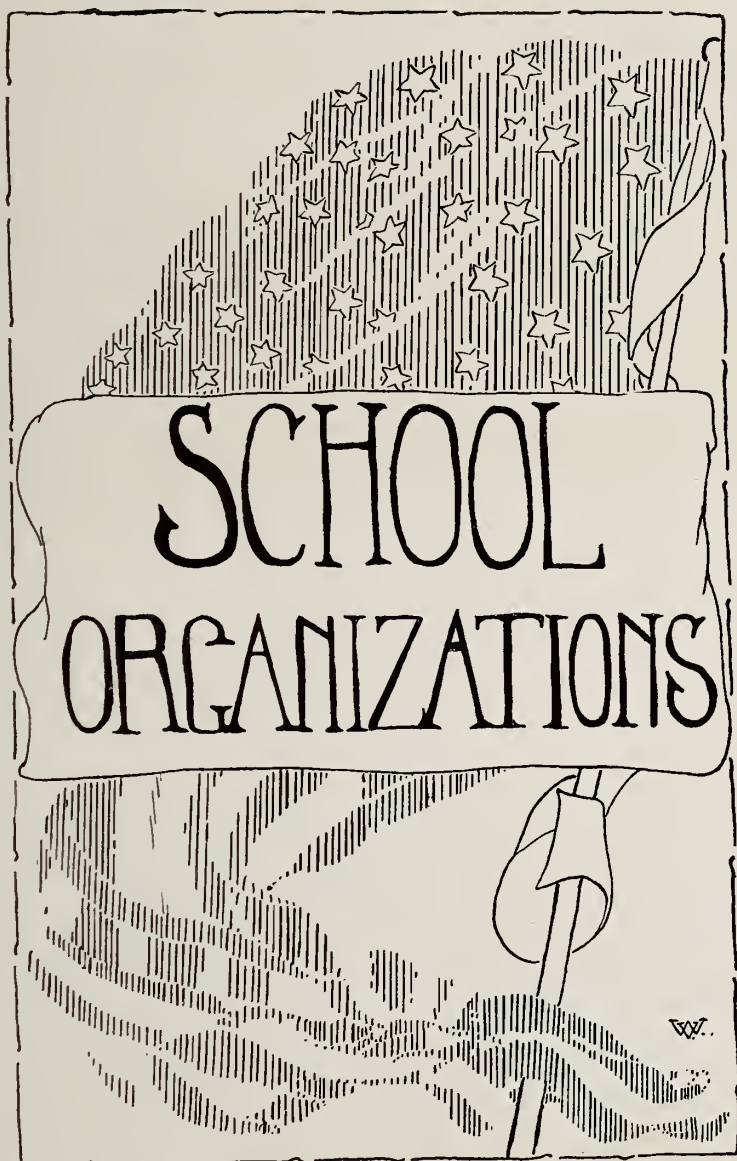


ART ROOM

Miss Kettunen

Ruth Welty
Florence Yoder
Edna Steinman
Mabel Smith
Beulah Geiger

Ruth Ringelman
Viola Welty
Irma Kennel
Rebecca Hoge
Helen Schwartzentraub





ALETHIAN LITERARY ROLL

Miss Alice Mueller
 Erma Stearns
 Marie Augspurger
 Lenore Miller
 Geneva Steiner
 Elizabeth Moser
 Ella Garber
 Mildred Keel
 Lela Ferral
 Rhoda Amstutz
 Edna Burkhalter
 Ruth Hochstettler
 Mamie Stearns
 Priscilla Leatherman
 Hilda Leete

Miss Edith McPeak
 Ruth Amstutz
 Harriet Scheid
 Beulah Geiger
 Fannie Clymer
 Elrena Tschantz
 Rhoda Basinger
 Cordelia Lahr
 Betty Kunst
 Hermina Augspurger
 Ruth Welty
 Madeline Bixel
 Ada Burkhalter
 Viola Welty

ALETHIAN OFFICERS

First Semester

President Erma Stearns
 Vice President Cordelia Lahr
 Secretary Fannie Clymer
 Treasurer Lela Ferral
 Pianist Viola Welty
 Sergeant at Arms .. Rhoda Basinger
 Critic Hilda Leete
 Chorister Geneva Steiner

Second Semester

President..... Ella Garber
 Vice President Mamie Stearns
 Secretary Ruth Amstutz
 Treasurer Elizabeth Moser
 Pianist Erma Stearns
 Chaplain..... Hermina Augspurger
 Sergeant at Arms. .. Madeline Bixel
 Critic Lenore Miller
 Chorister Edna Burkhalter



ALETHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Six years ago, that is in 1913, the Alethian Literary society was formed, its first officers chosen and its colors of blue and gold selected. From its initial meeting, until the close of the second semester of 1919, the members of the society have been proud of their band and proud that they were Alethians for the name stood for constant effort and worth while programs. Dr. Mosiman has often put forth the suggestion that the literary society is not an amateur theatrical troupe, nor a division of the conservatory, but an organization formed for the pursuit of real work in the fields of oratory, argument, essay and the study of the various periods of English, American and continental literature. The Alethians have always followed his suggestions in regard to the real content of the work of a literary group, did so from the beginning and have earned for themselves the name of "the society that works."

The Alethians are somewhat justified in the pride they take in their society and its members, for not only the college body, but even distant parts of the world are deriving good from those who have been enrolled in the group. Alethians have gone into far countries and we are represented as follows: Jennie Gottshall Boehr, China; Christine Habegger, China; Metta Lehman, China; Nettie Moser, South America; Martha Burkhalter, India.

From our list we can scarcely omit another name, for she whose name it is, is busily working to establish Sunday schools and Christian Endeavor societies over the state and is succeeding well. Who is she? Miss Sylvia Tschantz.

As to this year's work, it has gone well on the whole. We were hindered somewhat by the flu ban as were all other societies, but the programs have been well attended and interesting. During the basketball season the girls conceived the idea of having a candy and sandwich sale from which they cleared some thirty dollars. Toward the end of the year, the Philo-Adelphians challenged us to a contest in which we were fortunate enough to win seven of the nine points as follows: debate, Lela Ferrall, Milton Sprunger; oration, Aaron Myers; essay, Hilda Leete.

All together the society feels satisfied with its year and earnestly hopes that the coming year will prove as successful to all the societies and to the Alethian band of 1919-20.



ATHENIAN ROLL

Aaron Myers
Isaac Boehr
Clair Studer
Edison Sprunger
Raymond Wulliman
Clyde Tschantz
Paul Hochstettler

Donavin Baumgartner
Theodore Scheid
Noah Burkhalter
Milton Sprunger
Floyd Pannabecker
Donald Augsburg
William Scothorn

ATHENIAN OFFICERS

First Semester

President Raymond Wulliman
Secretary-Treas. .. Edison Sprunger
Chaplain Aaron Myers
Critic Floyd Pannabecker

Second Semester

President Milton Sprunger
Secretary-Treas. Clyde Tschantz
Chaplain Clair Studer
Critic Aaron Myers



ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Athenian Literary Society, altho hampered by lack of numbers more than ever before, was able to make a good showing in her enterprises during the past school year. When school opened in the fall and the first meeting was held, it was found that only a bare handful were present to answer to the call of last year's roll. Many of them had during the year entered the service of our country and several of our men were at that time in the midst of it "over there." Several others had been lost thru graduation or other causes.

Because of the small number of men in the Freshman class, the roll was not much increased thru that channel.

If, however, quality is strengthened by concentration, the Athenians of 1918-19 are no exception. Small in numbers yet they were of no small quality as far as their literary qualifications. This was shown by the fact that all of the programs held were of a pure literary nature and included excellent talks, eloquent orations and forceful and convincing debates. Quite a bit of attention was paid to the development of extemporaneous speeches and thru these the real literary and oratorical ability of different members was often brought to the foreground. Several interesting and instructive parliamentary drills were also conducted in which the members were taught the intricacies connected with the conducting of a business meeting.

The second semester brought encouragement to the spirit of the society in the form of old members returning to the work from the different army camps. This semester was begun with renewed vigor in our meetings and also in the further beautifying of our literary room. In this latter venture the floors and woodwork were stained a dark color to match more favorably the chairs and tables.

The Athenians have been very well represented in all student activities during the past year and all of them have held one or more positions of trust and responsibility.

We should not forget to mention here some of the activities of the men who were only temporarily dropped from the Athenian membership and who, we feel sure, will strengthen greatly our society upon their return. Among these are "Cy" Welty, Ezra Moser, Noah Soldner and Glen Schryer, all in the overseas service; Lieut. Kennion Kauffman who is teaching this year, Oliver Schumacher and Joe Habegger still at Camp Sherman. To this we must add as worthy of mention, large numbers of Alumni Athenians who are making their mark in the great wide world. We feel positive that the Athenian literary society and the fine training received therein has been a great inspiration to these men now in school.



PHILOMATHEAN ROLL

Irene Koepke
 Stella Lugibill
 Miss Boehr
 Miss Brenneman
 Lillie Gratz
 Rebecca Hoge
 Esta Lugibill
 Mae Heller
 Rosella Biederman
 Mary Auten
 Marie Ringelman
 Lelia Roth
 Edna Hanley
 Clara Ummel
 Florence Yoder

Vera Althaus
 Verna Davidson
 Miss Nysewander
 Miss Kettunen
 Freeda Roth
 Elvira Sutter
 Kahtoma Strow
 Helen Schwartztraub
 Irma Kennel
 Cleora Basinger
 Ruth Ringelman
 Lillian Lantz
 Mable Smith
 Ruth Strubhar



PHILOMATHEAN OFFICERS

President Marie Ringelman
 Secretary Cleora Basinger
 Treasurer Mary Auten
 Chaplain Lelia Roth
 Critic Ruth Ringelman

President Verna Davidson
 Vice President Lelia Roth
 Secretary Naomi Steiner
 Treasurer Elfriede Franz
 Chaplain Rosella Biederman
 Critic Marie Ringelman

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The first few meetings of the year were held for the purpose of explaining the aims and disclosing the work of the society for the benefit of the new students. After a certain length of time the privilege of membership was extended to the new students and as a result of this invitation, twenty-two new girls added their names to the Philo Roster, making a total of forty-six members.

Literary work during the first semester suffered severely because of the influenza ban. Meetings were irregular attendance small and interest lacking because of the frequent and prolonged semi-quarantine which prevented any student assemblages except classes.

Many former Adelpian members recently discharged from the service returned at the beginning of the second semester. In honor of these respected brothers and as a reception for the new members of both societies, the Philo-Adelpians held a very successful entertainment in the literary rooms on the evening of February 18. The special features of the program were the impromptu speeches and music and the boxing matches. Last but not least, delicious refreshments were served.

The literary spirit of the second semester was greater in quantity and superior in quality to the spirit of the preceding term. Many very interesting and instructive programs have been rendered. It is to be hoped that next year's work may be still more of an improvement upon that so well begun this year.

Twenty-nine former Philos have entered the teaching profession since leaving Bluffton College.

May Carolus Crouse, the organizer of the College Y. W. C. A. and at present engaged in negro educational work was a former Philomathean. Others of similar accomplishments might be mentioned.

We feel that all the literary societies are conducting a useful series of programs, which provide something for the student which he cannot gain from his classes—poise and ease when addressing the public. May this development of talents continue each year with increasing success.



ADELPHIAN ROLL

Jacob Jantz
 Frank Mitchell
 Amos Badertscher
 Harold Guth
 Harold Alderfer
 Joseph Rediger
 William Schumacher
 Menno Lehman
 Obern Ramseyer
 Raymond Schryer
 Byron Basinger
 Harry Wenger
 Fred Welty

Harvey Baumen
 Paul Miller
 Arthur Rosenberger
 Gerhardt Buehler
 S. T. Moyer
 Ira Baumgartner
 Austin Keiser
 Otho Thompson
 Abram Rickert
 Wilmer Shelly
 Charles Grothaus
 Delbert Welty

ADELPHIAN OFFICERS

President Austin Keiser
 Sec.-Treas. Joseph Rediger
 Chaplain Jacob Jantz
 Critic Samuel Moyer
 Chaplain Abram Rickert

President Joseph Rediger
 Secretary Delbert Welty
 Treasurer Ira Baumgartner
 Sergeant at arms... Gerhardt Buehler
 Critic Austin Keiser



ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Among the student activities of a growing college, literary work commands a position of respect—yes, admiration. It must be conceded that literary activity receives less support, outside the immediate student body than any other college activities. The Christian Associations have their traveling secretaries, while athletics are supported by a conference, which offers valuable encouragement and moral support. However the Adelporian Literary society did not abate its development, either in quality or quantity.

The opening of college last fall, found the majority of the old members in service. Those remaining, however, undauntedly got busy and soon found themselves supported by plenty of new members who realized the advantages offered by the Adelporians. Weekly meetings were held thruout the uncertain days of the first semester and by the beginning of the second semester, the men in service began to return and materially added to the interest and enthusiasm of literary work. The programs consisted of original papers, orations, debates. While the Peace Conference was in session we had a weekly report given on the program and decisions of that body. The development of impromptu speaking received considerable attention also. Another phase of our work was instruction in parliamentary rules to give those of our members who are destined to become Congressmen an introduction to their future occupation.

Believing that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", we had a joint social with our sister society, the Philomatheans. We are now convinced, due to conclusive evidence, that we can consume "eats" as well as literary productions.

Here's to the Adelporians,
Courteous, ambitious, true,
Tried and faithful comrades,
Give them what's their due.



INTER-SOCIETY COUNCIL

The Inter-society council is an organization formed for the purpose of controlling, fostering and encouraging literary activities in the college. It has eight members and a chairman, two delegates being sent from each society to represent their interests in the council. Under the jurisdiction of this body comes the sequence of the programs, that is, the arrangement of the single, joint-closed and joint-open meetings; it makes all the plans for the Inter-collegiate debates and attends to the arrangement of any contests of a literary nature within the college. The council is a most important body in school affairs and itself is frequently the scene of animated discussions.

This year the group has been particularly efficient and made possible an inter-society contest that aroused much interest in the school. Miss Mueller has made an excellent chairman and by her efforts has greatly increased enthusiasm for literary affairs in the college.

ROLL

Alethian	Rhoda Basinger, Elrena Tschantz
Philomathean	Verna Davidson, Ruth Strubhar
Athenian	Clair Studer, Aaron Myers
Adelphian	Joseph Rediger, Austin Keiser
Chairman	Miss Alice Mueller



STUDENT SENATE

The Student Senate is composed of twelve members elected by the various student organizations and the student body. Its purpose is to co-ordinate the interests of the various organizations and to assist the faculty in maintaining the highest standards of conduct among the students; at the same time it also gives the students a voice in the general administration of the college. Thus it serves as an important connecting link between students and faculty. Each year it formulates the standards of conduct in order that all students may co-operate in attaining our college ideals and customs. Other functions of the senate are to elect the Witmarsum staff, the Honor Court and conduct such social activities as are not taken care of by the other individual organizations.

OFFICERS

President Austin Keiser
 Vice-President Lenore Miller
 Secretary-Treasurer Lelia Roth

MEMBERS

Y. W. C. A. Rosella Biederman
 Y. M. C. A. Isaac Boehr
 Alethian Lenore Miller
 Philomathean Lelia Roth
 Athenian Clyde Tschantz
 Adelphian Harvey Bauman

Athletic Ass'n .. Raymond Wulliman
 Beulah Geiger
 Choral Society Cleora Basinger
 Aaron Myers
 Members at Large Erma Stearns
 Austin Keiser



ROLL

Wulliman
Alderfer
Davidson
Freed
Ringelman
Huber
Boehr
Guth
Geiger
Hirschler
Clymer
Schumacher

Krehbiel
Smith
Thompson
Steiner
Lugibill
Ramseyer
Pannabecker
Gratz
Basinger
Garber
Keel
Sutter

Ferral
Bixel
Yoder
Schwartzentraub
Studer
Biederman
Rediger
Augspurger
Sprunger
Steinman
Lehman
Bauman

THE SCIENCE CLUB

The Science Club, organized in 1916, has since grown to take a very important part in student affairs. It was organized mainly in the interests of those pursuing scientific studies but its meetings, however, are attended by many who are interested in science only as a side line. Some very interesting talks have been given at the monthly meetings of the club, many of them dwelling particularly upon the use made of science in warfare.



THE PRESS CLUB ROLL

Editor Clyde Tschantz
 Assistant Editors Ruth Ringelman, Hilda Leete
 Business Manager Raymond Wulliman
 Advertising Manager Harold Alderfer
 Circulating Manager Edison Sprunger
 Reporters Marie Ringelman, Harriet Scheid
 Censor Dr. H. G. Good

*Out of
the
press*



THE PRESS CLUB

The Press Club is an organization little known by the students of the college; it is small in size and apparently does little advertising—but it is one of the important and necessary factors in college life. The Press Club is very hard to find for it meets only once or twice a year, the first time usually at Mr. Triplett's studio and the second time at Ropp Hall where the annual banquet is held. At all other periods the club is apparently non-existent. Not a great many know that the college boasts of a press organization, only a few could tell its roll and a still smaller group its purpose—yet it is a vital organ of the student body, doing its work efficiently and quietly—that of publishing the *Witmarsum*. This is as it should be, in so far as the efficiency clause pertains to the case, but it should operate less quietly. There should be weekly or at least monthly meetings of the club at which both editorial and business matters should come up for discussion. The Press Club, as it is, is composed of the censor and eight members of the *Witmarsum* staff—these should be the nucleus of the organization—not the entire body.

In the club should be included members from every class with recognized literary ability. At the beginning of the year the *Witmarsum* staff might make it a point to interview the English professors, in order to discover the writers of original themes, reports, reviews and poems, for the Press Club really should come under the supervision of the English department. Another addition to the Press Club might be made in the admission of the Ista staff to membership. Some members of the Annual staff have had valuable training and possibly could be turned to real literary acquisitions to the club. Reporters are especially important in the work of a successful paper. A corps of them should be constantly on the look-out for news and should be sent out for scoops and to cover addresses as they are on any daily. The Editor should be informed of the worth while lectures, concerts, games and other activities in order that he might send out a reporter to get the data first hand.

The *Witmarsum*, as most of the student body knows, is a weekly paper. It was an excellent idea to publish it in this form, but it is scarcely enough, for the literary talent of the school cannot be developed in so small a space. A tri-annual might be put out by the entire Press Club and the experience gained from this sort of work would certainly be of inestimable worth to the Ista Staff of each year, for it would have practical experience, for at least a year before it plunged into the work of the Annual. Besides the Club should be definitely located in an office where cuts and copy could be carefully kept. It is also advisable to keep files of previous publications—but the Press Club, like the Bedouin of the desert, is a poor roving sect with its lodging where necessity overtakes it. We, of the Ista staff, would like to suggest, if the faculty is willing, that at the beginning of next year, the Club move into the Ista room at the Science Hall and make it the Press office.

The Press Club needs the fair criticism and co-operation of both the students and faculty. We, who have no part in the publication of a paper, who only read it with passing comment, can scarcely understand the drudgery and immense amount of work it takes to put out even a small paper, and how the staff may become bitterly discouraged for want of support. The Club needs College and local interest, it needs to be firmly grounded in college activities, in short, it needs to be put on the College map to stay.



PENNSYLVANIA CLUB.

Top row—Bauman, Rosenberger, Moyer, Alderfer.
Center row—Myers, Shelly, Bechtel, Rickert, Keiser.
Lower row—Leathermen, Berky, Clymer.

Two years ago the students of Bluffton College, who hailed from the Keystone state, organized the Pennsylvania Club for a dual purpose. First, to further the spirit of co-operation and brotherhood among the students from Pennsylvania; and second, to advertise Bluffton College in their respective localities.

To further accomplish this, the members suggested and pushed forward the idea of sending the Girls' Glee Club for a tour in the East this Summer, promising them success and backing-up in advance.

Seven of the men of Pennsylvania were in the service, "Eddie" Stauffer, who received the Croix de Guerre, was in the front line trenches of the Western front for six months. Wilmer Shelly of the Aviation corps was in England. O. M. Kratz was a Y. M. C. A. Secretary in England and France. Professor Berky was a Chemist in the Government Laboratory, "somewhere" in New Jersey. Abram Rickert, "Bill" Stauffer and Harvey Beidler were in Camp Sherman, Ohio.

The members and friends of the club are proud of these men who stood up for Peace, Liberty and Democracy. The Keystoners are doing their share in the various activities of the College. We hope that the Pennsylvania Club may grow both for the good of the college and for the good of the club.

OFFICERS

Chief O. M. Kratz
Vice Chief H. W. Berky
Scribe Fannie Clymer
Capitalist S. T. Moyer



TRANS MISSISSIPPI CLUB

Top row—Lohrenz, Ringelman, Beuhler, Nysewander, Boehr.

Second row—Wenger, Ringelman, Ramseyer, Lohrenz, Welty.

Third row—Garber, Jantz, Boehr, Krehbiel, Roulet.

Fourth row—Warkentin, Schindler.

The delegation from the sunny West across the Mississippi formed its organization in the year of 1918. Thru this club a feeling of fellowship is received which helps to bridge the distances between them and their respective homes. In quest of knowledge they came to Bluffton College from Washington, California, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Nebraska and Canada. Each year the biggest feature is the banquet they have as a culmination of their working together in the various classes and organizations. In each individual you find an interest duly respectful to the state he or she represents. Their activity in the classroom and other organizations pervade the spirit of the college which is shown thru art, music, athletics and scholarship. In the social line they show their readiness for good, wholesome wit and jollity turned into unequalled humor. Their ambitions in life seek not places of ease and leisure, but work that will push onward and upward the best of human society.



ACTIVITIES
OF THE
Christian Organizations
OF
BLUFFTON COLLEGE
1918-19



Y. M. C. A. CABINET

1918-1919

President	Aaron Myers
Vice President	Donavin Baumgartner
Secretary-Treasurer	Raymond Wulliman
Bible and Mission Study	Austin Keiser
Social Service	Wilmer Shelly
Religious Meetings	Harvey Bauman
Music and Association News	Jacob Jantz
Social	Raymond Schryer
Faculty Advisor	Prof. Hirschler

1919-1920

President	Wilmer Shelly
Vice President	Jacob Jantz
Secretary	Abram Rickert
Treasurer	Harold Guth
Religious Meetings Chairman	Arthur Rosenberger
Social Service	Milton Sprunger
Social Chairman	Raymond Schryer
Bible Study Chairman	Ira Baumgartner
Music Chairman	Clyde Tschantz
Association News Editor	Otho Thompson
Ex.-Pres. Hon. Member	Aaron Myers
Faculty Advisor	H. W. Berkly



NORTHFIELD

"Northfield!" A word fraught with tender memories and hallowed memories to one so fortunate as to have been at this most beautiful place from the standpoint of scenery, and most stimulating and inspiring from a religious standpoint.

While not as large as usual on account of the war, the conference last summer was no exception in its interest and in its vital contribution to the college Y. M. C. A. Indeed the spirit of sacrifice and service was the dominant note of the conference, permeated thruout by reality and all its implications in the life of the individual and in the life of nations.

Nestled in the majestic hills of Massachusetts, the pleasant little country village of Northfield, and in particular the campus of Northfield Seminary, with its fir, oak and maple trees offering inviting shade, its winding trails fringed with verdant grass, shrubbery and flowers; Round Top, one of the most inspiring spots of Northfield, where lie peacefully resting the great evangelist Moody and his wife, and where in fair weather are held the evening assemblies of the conference; and having as a background the Connecticut River, setting off all its beauty and splendor; is possibly one of the most ideal places for the finding of one's self thru a close personal contact with one's self and one's God.

The Bluffton College delegates the past summer were: Harvey Bauman, Austin Keiser and Aaron Myers.

One of the strongest attractions of the past summer was Captain McNeal, a chaplain in the Canadian army, who showed unusual insight into the real issues and consequences of the great world war. In his talks on "The Religious Challenge from the Front"; "The Central Place of Christ in our Religious Life" and "Guiding Principles in Choosing a Life's Work", he showed the fact of a new religion, the sublime idealism, and the larger conception of christianity which this war brings with it. He portrayed Christ as occupying the central place in personal salvation, in character and in death and presented as criteria for the choice of a life work. the recognition of each person as distinct creation, salvation, the study of our own personality under God's guidance and obedience to God's will.

Robert E. Speer gave two splendid addresses on "The Fearlessness of Christ" and "Why Should Students Support Missions in War Time?", bringing out the very traits that anyone who knows Dr. Speer recognizes as those that make him such a power for good. He characterized Christ as being unafraid of men, opinions or sentiment, failure or responsibility and showed the "Why" of missions as consisting in their promotion of the very things the soldiers are fighting for; namely peace and international good will, righteousness, human service, human unity and concord and internationalism.

Dr. John R. Mott gave two inspiring addresses on "Reality" which proved to be the keynote of the entire conference and on the "Morning Watch" and its need and use by all those who desire to make their lives count for the most for themselves and for the world.

Besides these men we had Dr. Kerr of Pittsburgh who spoke on "The Bible in the Light of the War" and "The Appeal of the Christian Ministry". Bishop McGeary of South Carolina presented the topic "The Church of Jesus Christ". Lieutenant Osborne, the well known prison reformer, addressed the conference and Mel Trotter, the noted evangelist gave us a refreshing talk concerning the good old-fashioned religion. His quartet furnished music of an exceptionally good grade for the entire conference. Robert Wilder whose greatness consists in his humility, closed the conference with a marvelous address on "Simplicity" and the childlike attitude towards life as shown in personal salvation, right views with reference to temptation, in our attitude toward the Bible, in prayer and in personal work. Like He blessed and used Paul, God is willing to bless and use us if we respond.



PRESIDENTS' COUNCIL

Bluffton College was represented at the Ohio State Y. M. C. A. conference at Columbus, Ohio, March 12 and 13, 1919.

It was a special conference of all Y. M. C. A. organizations of the state including city, county, railroad and college Y. M. C. A's, to discuss the matter of extension and how to meet the increased demand for effective Y. M. C. A. work during this reconstruction period.

A budget of \$85,000.00 was voted; an increase of \$50,000.00 over last year.

OTTERBEIN CONFERENCE

The Young Men's Christian Associations of Ohio held their annual spring training conference at Otterbein University, Westerville, Ohio, April 11, 12 and 13.

The conference opened Friday evening with song in which great interest was manifested by the delegates.

Dad Elliot was the main speaker of the evening. He gave a short address on the subject "The College—A Challenge", what it was, what it is and what it should be. He further stated that this is the age when people are looking for practical christianity and that the Y. M. C. A. is an ideal working ground for young men.

The Saturday session opened in the college chapel, the main speaker being Captain J. H. McKendrick of Winnipeg, Canada, who delivered a timely and forceful message on "Bible Study, a Source of Life" who based his reasons on his life's experience, having seen active service for over four years in the Canadian army.

The afternoon session was taken up by the discussion on committee service, evangelistic deputations and financial support of the Y. M. C. A.

Another session of the conference which was exceptionally well attended was the Geneva Banquet in the evening to announce the Lake Geneva Conference to be held June 13 - 22. K. A. Kennedy, student secretary for the international committee of the Y. M. C. A. strongly emphasized the necessity of having every cabinet man at Geneva.

The Sunday session was opened by H. L. Seamans. The session was a discussion on membership, policy and religious education in which the delegates took a great interest and active part. The conference adjourned at 12:30.

Bluffton College was represented by Professor Berky, Jacob Jantz and Ira Baumgartner.



Y. M. C. A. PROGRAM

Date	Subject	Leader
September 20—	"Reality"	Aaron Myers
September 27—	"The Morning Watch"	Austin Keiser
October 4—	"Making Good"	S. T. Moyer
October 11—	"Northfield Reports"	Keiser, Bauman, Myers
November 8—	"Warmed up Left-overs"	Raymond Wulliman
December 18—	"Ideals and Friendship of College Men"	Jacob Jantz
January 10—	"A Straight Line is the Shortest Distance Between Two Points"	Mr. Lohrenz
January 17—	"The Trend of the Present Day"	Rev. Penhorwood
January 24—	"Under Currents of Life"	Noah Burkhalter
January 31—	"Men"	Dr. Good
February 7—	"Up Against it"	Wilmer Shelly
February 14—	"Future Value of Present Experiences"	Rev. Esch
March 7—	"Growth"	Rev. Mitchell
March 14—	"Fellowship"	Raymond Schryer
March 21—	"Installation Services"	Shelly, Moyer
March 28—	"Pulling Together"	Wilmer Shelly
April 11—	"Wooster Conference Reports"	Wulliman, Ramseyer
April 25—	"Otterbein Conference Reports" ..	Berky, Jantz, Baumgartner
May 3—	"The Challenge to the Y. M. C. A."	Prof. Berky
May 9—	"Out of the Fog"	Harvey Bauman



“Y” STAG

The Y. M. held their first stag in Eaton's woods. With fine weather, various army games, delicious ice cream and lots of it, and last but not least “doggies” in abundance toasted over a roaring fire; every fellow enjoyed himself to the full.

On November 7 we had our second stag, on the College Campus. As is always the case at a “Y” stag good will and good cheer predominated. Games, songs and eats were the order of the evening.

On January 29, a stag was held to welcome the men returning from the service. The usual good time was enjoyed, a splendid feature of the evening being a stunt by the army fellows.

Several of the faculty men and a few of the College friends attending the conference, gave talks which added much to the enjoyment and benefit of the evening.



Panel

Y. W. C. A. CABINET—1918-19

President	Lenore Miller
Vice President	Ruth Strubhar
Secretary	Ruth Amstutz
Treasurer	Mary Auten
Religious Meetings	Ella Garber
Bible Mission Study	Lelia Roth
Social Service	Erma Stearns
Association News	Hermina Augspurger
Social	Beulah Geiger
Music	Cleora Basinger

Y. W. C. A. CABINET—1919-20

President	Mary Auten
Vice President	Lillian Lantz
Secretary	Viola Welty
Treasurer	Emma Good
Religious Meetings	Lelia Roth
Bible Missions Study	Beulah Geiger
Social Service	Hermina Augspurger
Associated News	Ruth Amstutz
Social	Cleora Basinger
Music	Elfriede Franz



THE EAGLESMERE CONFERENCE

Any college man or woman, interested in Y. M. or Y. W. work, who has ever attended one of the summer conferences of either of these associations knows what a vast store house of inspiring experiences it can hold. It is for this reason that every Y. W. girl who has never been to Eaglesmere, looks forward to the experience with an indescribable feeling of anticipation, while the girl who has been there, the mere mention of the word "Eaglesmere," brings back a host of never to be forgotten memories.

Last year this conference was held June 21-30. The Bluffton delegates, Ruth Strubhar, Ella Garber and Elrena Tschantz, arrived with other delegates of the Ohio and West Virginia district on the evening of the 21st, amidst a downpour of rain. A rather glum and forlorn looking crowd it was; but the feeling of friendliness and good fellowship which seemed to hover about all, together with the beauty and naiveness of this inspiring mountain top, soon made all unpleasantness vanish.

The aim of these conferences is to give every girl ten days of worthwhile experiences, but they must also be well balanced days. The spiritual, mental and social must all be emphasized and each must have its time and place on the day's program. To make this possible the forenoons were spent in class study and discussions, as well as group conferences for the technical work; the afternoons were spent in sports of all kinds, not the least of which were the long hiking expeditions on the "Arrow" paths up and down the mountain. The evenings were devoted to lectures given by the leading men and women present.

What ten days spent in this manner means in the life of a young woman, cannot be expressed in words. Coming in contact with great men and women, forming new friendships and acquaintances, being brought face to face with world-wide challenges and opportunities—all these are worthwhile experiences, but most significant of all, Christ was brought before every girl as a living reality which should be given supreme eminence in every life. In consideration of all this the Bluffton Association may well deem it worth-while to, every year, make these mountain top experiences possible, for just as many girls as possible.



THE Y. W. C. A. CABINET COUNCIL

On Saturday and Sunday, March 1st and 2nd, the Bluffton Y. W. C. A. girls entertained the cabinet girls from four of our neighboring colleges, Findlay, Heidelberg, Defiance and Ohio Northern. Twenty-one cabinet girls and three secretaries were registered. Of the latter, Miss Solt and Miss Klenck, were student secretaries of the Ohio and West Virginia field, the third, Miss Alice Anderson is now a member of the National board.

The conference opened on Saturday at 1:30 in the afternoon. Since the secretaries and several of the delegates attended the National Y. W. conference at Evanston, Ill., the entire afternoon was spent in re-echoing the Evanston conference and in talking of the subjects which had been discussed there. Many present day problems were brought before the girls and then time was given for open discussion. The main theme was, however, that we are at the threshold of a new era. What place will the college woman hold in this new world? After the meeting, a committee was appointed to sum up the gist of the meeting in a few words. They termed their summary "findings" and reported them as follows:

1—The new world is evident and what we need is a practical Christianity where self may be expressed and not suppressed.

2—That this should be a better industrial era, where folk will treat their neighbors as human beings.

3—The church should vitalize Christ with a live enthusiasm.

4—To have this changing world recognized on the campus we must have Christ in us as individuals. What is there on our campus that Christ would be ashamed of if He were present?

5—If every girl would keep the morning watch, many problems would be solved.

The evening session was in charge of Miss Williams from Defiance and the main theme of discussion was the relation of the Y. W. to the campus. After this session, the girls witnessed a "peppy" basketball game between the Bluffton and Defiance girls. After the game a social hour was spent at Ropp Hall where every one was kept busy getting acquainted and having a good time.

Sunday morning the Ropp Hall girls entertained all the visitors in their rooms at breakfast. After breakfast a short prayer service was followed by departmental conferences. At the regular Sunday school hour all the girls went to the Mennonite church where they attended services.

The conference was concluded by a message of great importance given by Miss Anderson on Sunday afternoon. This message brot the girls face to face with the great challenge of life service. Christ's resourcefulness in meeting the problems of His day was cited as a living example. Making Christ real in our lives, gives us power to make Him real to others. A spirit of comradship was present thruout the entire conference and was such as to make the conference an ever to be remembered experience in the life of every girl present.



Y. W. C. A. PROGRAMS FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1918-19

Leader

September 13—"What it Means to You and Me"	Lenore Miller
September 20—"Recognition Service"	Ruth Strubhar
September 27—"Printed Pages"	Lelia Roth
October 4—"Head or Eagle"	Mary Auten
October 11—"Mountain Top Experiences".....	Elrena Tschantz
October 18—No meeting because of flu ban.	
October 25—No meeting because of flu ban.	
November 1—No meeting because of flu ban.	
November 8—"United War Work Campaign Fund"	Miss Mueller
November 15—"On the Battle Front for Christ"	Student Volunteer
November 22—"When the Boys Come Home"	Hilda Leete
November 27—"Peace" Joint.....	Marie Ringelman and Isaac Boehr
December 6—Dr. Holmes	
December 13—"Distinguished Service Order"	Ella Garber
December 18—Christmas Meeting	Miss Kettunen
January 3—.....	Erma Stearns
January 10—"Sparrows or Larks?"	Beulah Geiger
January 17—"The American Girl"	Miss Boehr
January 24—"Courtesy"	Viola Welty
January 30—Dr. Goodell	
February 7—"Umbrella, Tent or Sky?"	Rosella Biederman
February 14—"To My Valentine"	Ruth Ringelman
February 21—"How Can We Know the Living God?"	Mrs. Mosiman
February 28—"The God We Trust"	Dean Langenwalter
March 7—"The Glorious Outcome"	Dean Whitmer
March 14—"Shall We Further Rob the Poor Girl?"	Verna Davidson
March 21—"Installation Service	Lenore Miller
March 28—"Abbreviations" Wooster Conference	Marie Ringelman
April 4—Joint	Dr Halsey
April 11—"Our Risen Lord"	Miss McPeak
April 18—Spring Vacation	
April 25—"The Lure of Goodness" .	Miss Brenneman and Miss Nysewander
May 2—"Good Times at Home"	Laura Kennel
May 9—"Mother's Meeting"	Cordelia Lahr
May 16—"Senior Meeting"	Ruth Strubhar



THE Y. M. AND Y. W. RECEPTION

The new students had been at college only two days and were trying to get acquainted with each other and the old students, when on Thursday, September 12, the Y. M. and Y. W. gave an informal reception in the reading room. A line was formed and thus everyone was introduced to the faculty and to the former students. Later slips of paper were handed out and prizes were given to those who got the most signatures in a given time. This immediately mingled the groups and everyone began to feel at ease. Games were played and several of the college men gave a very humorous imitation of a military drill, while a group of girls staged a house meeting.

The presidents of both organizations, the faculty advisors and Dean Langenwalter made short but excellent addresses which pointed out the value of the "Y" to the College student.

THE Y. W. C. A. HIKE

On Thursday, September 26, the Y. W. C. A. entertained the girls of the college with a hike. At 4:30 in the afternoon most of the girls had assembled at Ropp Hall and soon started for Eaton's woods with baskets and packages. After a picturesque spot had been found which was suitable for a fire it was not long until every one had hot wieners with buns and pickles. Then coffee, cookies and peaches disappeared in short order and the girls started for home with their empty baskets testifying to hearty appetites. All the new girls felt that the Y. W. had shown them a good time and that it was a college organization well worth knowing.



ROLL

Boehr, Biederman, Moyer, Roth, Myers, Keiser, Miller, Bauman, Tschantz, Lohrenz,
Lohrenz, Pannabecker, Burkhalter, Burkhalter

THE STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT

The activity of the Student Volunteer band for the year 1918-19 showed marked progress over other years. The unsettled condition of affairs during the fall months prevented the fullest activity but since the beginning of the winter there has been much enthusiasm and interest. Weekly meetings have been held thruout the year, full of special interest to the members of the band, and in these, two books have been taken up and studied. These meetings have been especially successful. A steady growth in numbers is another feature of this activity so that now, with four members absent who were here at the beginning of the year, the band numbers fifteen. Deputation work, consisting both of deputation team work and that of individuals, has been extensively carried on in the Young People's societies, Sunday school and churches of Bluffton and the surrounding country and of Lima.

Two outstanding features mark the activity of the present year: The Wooster Conference and a local convention on missions. This latter is a convention planned to bring together all active workers of Sunday schools, Young People's societies and churches, of the district, in order to foster and engender interest and enthusiasm in missions. This convention is held in May under the auspices of the Volunteer band and will mean a new departure in the line of activity of the Band. The convention program is to consist of a missionary tableaux presented by the Band, an illustrated lecture, addresses by prominent speakers and other features. The Band has been especially fortunate in securing as speakers, Dr. Walter D. Cole of Lima, pastor of the largest M. E. church in Ohio and eighth largest in the U. S. and Rev. Franklin Stiles, one of the most sought after pulpit orators of Lima.

Thus with these varied activities, the Volunteer Band has shown a healthy growth and the members are practically preparing themselves for that larger work in the Foreign Mission field to which they are all looking forward—"If God Permit."



STUDENT VOLUNTEER CONFERENCE

It has been said by some one that a college education is not complete unless it includes a trip to one of the student conferences. Whether this be true or not, the Annual Conference of the Student Volunteer Union of Northern Ohio which met at Wooster College, Wooster, Ohio, saw present a delegation of seventeen men and women of Bluffton. Tho the conference did not formally begin till Friday evening, March 7th, early Friday morning the delegation was happily on its way to Lima, whence it journeyed to Wooster via the "Pennsy." The delegation consisted of two men, representing the Y. M. C. A., R. C. Wulliman and Obern Ramseyer, two women representing the Y. W. C. A., Edna Steinman and Marie Ringelman, and twelve other delegates as follows: Ella Garber, Lelia Roth, Rosella Biederman, Edna Hanley, Hermina Augspurger, Lenore Miller, Elrena Tschantz, Sylvia Tschantz, Harvey Bauman, Austin Keiser, Aaron Myers, S. T. Moyer, and Floyd Pannabecker.

The conference followed the customary program of beginning on Friday evening and continuing after the big opening session on Friday evening thruout Saturday and Sunday, March 8th and 9th. During these days with the watch word of the conference, "The Whole World for Christ," there were again enjoyed the addresses and meetings with men and women from the four corners of the earth. Edward B. Haskell of Bulgaria Dr, J. C. Garrett of China, Ralph Harlow of Turkey and Miss Charlotte Penfield of this country will long remain in the memory of the two hundred delegates assembled from about ten colleges and universities of Northern Ohio.

And when the conference came to a close, the Bluffton delegation was a unit in declaring that the happy experience, the deepened inspiration, the broadened knowledge and vision and quickened enthusiasm were matters which could not be described, but which need be experienced to be appreciated. So on Monday, March 10th, with new ideals of Christianity, with renewed zeal, and with spirits high, the main part of the delegation turned homeward to Bluffton, while the remaining members, "regulars" also turned homeward tho not to Bluffton.



EVANSTON CONFERENCE

Bluffton was one of the fortunate Colleges in the United States which was privileged to send a Y. W. C. A. delegate to the National Convention held at Evanston, Illinois, February 20-23 inclusive.

The late winter of 1919 with the challenge of a potentially new world before us, with the problems of rebuilding to face, with the emergence of spiritual values—and the special demand for dedication of life to selfless sacrificial service seemed to make imperative the calling of a National Women's Student Conference.

If this conference were to be described in one big word, the most fitting would be "big," it was the embodiment of bigness in its representation, statistics, subject matter, as may be seen from its speakers, who were eminent men and women, in thought as was seen in the reports of both faculty and student findings committee.

Here, amid the beautiful surroundings, the beautiful trees and lake and away from the bustle of the metropolis—girls from the south met with those of the north, the east met with those of the west and in the short days every girl put forth a great effort to get acquainted with as many girls as she could and the girls will never forget the days when they could discuss their problems with each other and it was with great pleasure that they submitted their findings to the whole conference.

The groups agreed that:

A greater knowledge of world conditions, a new sense of social responsibility; a vital, personal relationship with Jesus Christ, the leader of the new world are vital issues and make up a value which we received and which each girl could take back to her own community. The mornings were spent in hearing the messages of the various speakers, men and women, who, today are great leaders working for the betterment of humanity. The afternoons were open so that each girl could have some time for rest and recreation and could also have an opportunity of getting acquainted.

No doubt the greatest thing which each girl gained was the new sense of individual responsibility. They realized as never before that the need of today is an active religion. Passive religion has no longer a place in the world. We must definitely live Christ's teachings.





G. A. LEHMANN

CONSERVATORY

No department of Bluffton College has enjoyed a greater prosperity of growth and influence than has the department of music, and this is undoubtedly due to the unfailing and untiring efforts of its dean, Mr. Lehmann. Altho war conditions affected the enrollment somewhat this year, a return to normal and even increased attendance is imminent. Everywhere in America, a wider interest in things musical and especially American music and musicians is being evidenced. The day of the American composer, the American singer and instrumentalist and the American patron of good music is here. There is an ever increasing interest in music study and music making and hearing. A vigorous campaign is being waged for a national conservatory of music and a bureau in the President's cabinet to standardize music teaching in the entire country as well as to give music its proper place as a cultural and practical course of study.

Bluffton College Conservatory has always stood for the training of musicians of breadth of understanding and education. The Literary-Music course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, is designed to meet these needs. Besides aiming to develop teaching and artist musicians, the department offers work, much of it with college credit, to students in other departments of the college. Courses in theory, organ, piano, orchestral and band instruments, solo and chorus singing and allied work in philosophy and languages as well as recital opportunities are given.



CHORAL SOCIETY

Boehr, Schumacher, Amstutz
Bogart, Evans, Strubhar
M. Ringelman, R. Ringelman



BLUFFTON COLLEGE CHORAL SOCIETY

The College Choral Society is the most venerable organization in the institution. In the entire life of Bluffton, it is the only body that has survived the beginnings of the college history. It has sung two or three concerts during each of its nineteen years of existence. In spite of the celebrated "flu ban", President Noah Burkhalter and conductor Mark Evans marshalled the forces of the society and the college orchestra into a fine Messiah program, accompanied by Pearl Bogart who has been the society's accompanist since her earliest childhood. The Messiah soloists were: Estelle Lugibill '20, soprano; Cleora Basinger, '21, contralto; C. O. Lehmann, tenor; G. A. Lehmann, bass..

For the past few years the organization has cooperated with the local High School in putting on the college music and high school lecture course. In November of this year the Great Lakes Quintet played before a big crowd here, as the first number of the season. While in Bluffton the Quintet received telegraphic orders to report for the memorable first trip of President Wilson and party to the Paris Peace Conference. The Quintet was selected to entertain the Presidential party during their sea journey and their selection speaks for the caliber of the courses offered by the society, now as well as in former years. On January 7th, Miss Christine Langenhan, dramatic soprano appeared with Miss Pearl Bogart, pianist, in one of the most pleasing song recitals ever heard in Bluffton. Both performers proved themselves artists.

The society presented the commencement program on Monday, May 26, rendering Elgar's "King Olaf". Professor Evans conducted and Miss Bogart accompanied. The soloists were: Miss Estelle Lugibill, soprano, James Allen Grubb, Chicago, tenor and G. A. Lehmann, baritone.

Miss Harriet McConnell, a young American contralto, sang here April 7th under auspices of the society. She presented a remarkable program in a truly artistic manner, ably assisted by Mrs. John Cable, Lima's most distinguished pianist. Mrs. Cable substituted at the last moment for Miss Bogart who was ill.

An added number of the Music Course arranged by the society is set for Wednesday,, May 28, of commencement week. Elmer Ende, formerly of Boston and now of New Bremen and recently discharged from the army will give a big concert of interesting numbers on the Harriet Humiston organ.



Top—Burkhalter, Steiner, Scheid, Ringelman, Franz, Roth, Schumacher, Berry.
Center—Moser, Ringelman, Strubhar, Bogart, Stearns, Lugibill, Basinger.
Bottom—Amstutz, Sutter, Woods, Lantz, Steiner.

Accompanist—Pearl Bogart
Chaperone—Mrs. S. K. Mosiman



GLEE CLUB TRIP

Early in the morning of April 17th, twenty little rays of sunshine and one big ray—Mother Mosiman, gathered at the Western Ohio depot, amidst much moisture. Even the heavens were weeping as Bluffton College sent away its Glee Club to dispel gloom thru Indiana, Illinois and Iowa. Twenty rays of sunshine—for Baby Opal lived up to her name, missed the car and had to be spirited to Lima by Dad, the never-failing.

For twenty-two days they followed the rain, missing it only once or twice. But rain was a mere trifle. The girls took to the water like ducks. And mud—they fairly reveled in it, and waxed boastful of the perils they braved in their travels thru it. The answer to all apologies for bad roads became "This is nothing compared to the mud at the last place". True, in the first few days they gripped the sides of the cars when they skidded within a half-inch of forty foot chasms, but they soon grew accustomed to the way cars have of making thirty miles out of a ten mile jaunt by their drunken wanderings over all portions of the mud rivers which once were called roads. In Illinois they abandoned the struggling Lizzies and resorted to buggies, appearing before concerts in scarcely recognizable condition, speckled beautifully from head to foot.

In spite of all predictions of exhaustion, both of strength and of good nature, our little sunbeams never lost their brightness—and indeed why should they? For every where they were welcomed so open-heartedly, treated so royally and fed on the fat of the land. Living on "company meals" is a great life—if you don't fatten.

Mother Mosiman handled her big family in a manner that would put to shame the Old Woman Who Lived In a Shoe. But in spite of her watchful care, Elfriede trifled with a microbe and had to be sent home from Pulaski. Estelle joined them at Hopedale and great was the rejoicing, for Bluffton College Glee Club is tremendously proud of its soloists, and Elfriede's misfortune threatened to dim the sunshine that was so much needed in all that rain. They certainly achieved their purpose—to dispel gloom—for everywhere they were followed by reports "Nothing but praise. Come again." Ruth's readings were always immensely enjoyed and the old Funnyola was pronounced "a scream".

But everywhere, the brightest shining light was their beloved directress, Pearl. The girls appreciate her highly and well they may for she is a marvel—the making of the Glee Club, and then some. She could do anything. If any of the soloists could not appear, Pearl ably took her place. If anything went wrong, Pearl fixed it. And when Pearl played, folks sat up and took notice. The only worry the Glee Club has about Pearl is that it can never make her feel how much it appreciates her.

Singing, sleeping, eating, studying (in spare moments, emphasis on the spare) and writing letters—Esta holds the record, for obvious reasons—they were always busy. So, the girls romped thru their trip, enjoying every minute of it. They met all kinds of folks, had all kinds of experiences (and that expresses volumes), and are none the worse for wear. The days raced away at an incredible rate, but they're not denying that, on the twenty-third day they were mighty glad to get home. For home is a mighty good place after all.



Top—Burkhalter, Lehman, Wulliman, Tschantz, Jantz.
 Center—Burkhalter, Roth, Steiner, Schumacher, Amstutz, Berry.
 Bottom—Welty, Strubhar, Nysewander, Basinger, Franz.

VESPER CHOIR

The Vesper Choir is one of the finest institutions in the musical life of the college. It is a body of select singers appearing twice a month at regular Vesper services. Very often the choir has been the center of interest at this most important college function. The very best in choir music has been prepared and presented by these singers and a constant effort is made to keep up the standard of selection and efficiency together with the solemnity and impressiveness of this quasi-sacred Sunday afternoon college service.

Miss Nancy Nysewander has been in charge of the choir this season, with Miss Viola Welty '20 at the piano. Miss Efriede Franz '22 and Miss Cleora Basinger '21 are the soloists of the choir.

LITERARY!





JIM O. CAW'S TRIUMPH

The night of July thirteenth, 1918 will long be remembered by the people of Kettlesburg. The big catastrophe that occurred on that evening and (almost) left the village treasury and the bank empty, was as little expected as an aeroplane raid and the people would not have been more surprised if a raid had occurred. There was no warning. Things just came, happened, and moved on, leaving aside, from a lot of debris sprinkled on the street in front of the bank, a crowd of people badly frightened but very much wiser than they were an hour before, and — a man in the county jail. Hon. Horace Q. Bland, the town intellect and enrolled with a correspondence law school said, "It was a gross inconsistency of fate to crowd so much into one night when there were many other nights on which a little excitement would have been appreciated to break the tremendous dullness."

The man in the county jail was found guilty. His trial had been speedy, and when the Ladies' Aid society reached the same conclusion, there could be no more doubt as to the justice of the trial. And so the people had at least one consolation—they had some one securely locked in, whom they could blame as much as they pleased. It is a quieting satisfaction to know that the blame is getting where it belongs—it seems to put the proper balance to things—it makes the events of the world run as we have an idea they should be run. The incident was taken by many people as a moral lesson to the community. Wrinkled old ladies lifted their grandchildren to the high window to get a peep at the bad man. For days afterwards, the experience proved a very efficient incentive for many a little fellow to carry in the wood without delay, even though he felt convinced that he was too tired for the extra exertion, and big cells with great iron bars were mixed in the dreams of a score of little girls in Kettlesburg.

Some of the more conscientious felt a guilty pang whenever they thought of the incident. Their own foolish whim which had its particular part in the affair haunted them. This feeling grew until it was taken up by the Sewing circle. They disposed of the matter lightly. "The man had evil in his heart and it had to come out." So it did, and the bait which lured it out came from the people themselves.

This one weakness that exploded the whole affair was a burning desire for colors—very silly and harmless in itself, it is true, but it served the purpose of the villain. Had the temptation come at any other point, the good people would have met it with disgust, but when it appealed to the one vulnerable spot, as temptations have a knack of doing, the people cautiously considered,

then, reconsidered, finally, yielded, and—almost fell.

The people showed their artistic ingenuity in poles along the street which served no other purpose at all save to carry a wooden ball and display the red and yellow spirals, in flaring WELCOME signs, signboards, advertisements at the entrance of the village, and then, just as the ingenuity of the people seemed exhausted, the "smooth man" appeared.

Kettlesburg had never been especially aimable toward strangers. There was a feeling of "Kettlesburg for Kettlesburgians" as Jim O. Caw expressed it. But with the smooth stranger, things were different. He was a dapper little man, well met and reassuring. His habits were pleasantly compromising and his frock coat, white cuffs, lent a pleasing air of dignity to the whole. He listened by the hour to the stories of veterans under the blacksmith's tree and more than that, he seemed to enjoy them. In a few days he was calling them by their first names and was equally at home with the children.

In a week after his arrival he was part of the town and so when he offered a system which he guaranteed to triple the lighting capacity of the town, his offer was eagerly accepted and the smooth voiced man found himself street commissioner with full access to the village treasury. The villagers boosted the project enthusiastically—here at last were their fondest hopes to be realized. The dapper little man took his success modestly and set to work.

Months passed and the people groped patiently along the lightless streets; three times they refilled the treasury. When a project was on foot in which the people were interested, the money question was no real problem in Kettlesburg. The few objectors to the plan were silenced when the system was finished in grand style without even a postponement of date.

The arrangement was gorgeous. Great circles made with electric lamps hung above the town pump and on the street corners. On the bank, on the cream station and on Frederick Hanson's dry goods store, KETTLESBURG was spelled in huge letters. The men slapped each other on the back, winked bravely in the blinding light, and declared that they "surely got their money's worth this time."

In all the glory that was heaped upon him, the little man remained modest and unassuming. He decided to make Kettlesburg his home and the people felt flattered. Partly as a reward and in part as a novelty, he was put up as a candidate for the office of village marshal. The job of village police was a gentleman's job in Kettlesburg.



It was something like being on a pension. Nothing ever happened in Kettlesburg and no one ever expected anything to happen—there was no reason why it should. But Kettlesburg insisted on a police. He was something of an ornament staying around the depot and now especially so if they could have one in frock coat and white cuffs.

There was real opposition to the new man. The old regulars who had as a candidate the man who had been marshal for twenty-six consecutive years, were determined to keep frock coats out of politics. They offered no objections to the man—that would not have been safe—but they hinted at dire possibilities. There were also a number who affiliated themselves with neither party but who were certain that the fate of the town was at stake. They did not specify the party which would bring the calamity with it—it was enough to decide that after the election. The new man was backed by enough men, (for the most part ex-members of the Bull Moose party) to swing the majority of the votes to his side. The women were all for the stanger. That was the particular thing that hurt Jim O. Caw, the regular candidate, he was loosing the support of the women. Caw was frightened on the night of July 13. The candidates were taking advantage of the time honored system of “exposing their platform” on the night preceding the election, and incidentally doing some electioneering. But Caw meant to do his part. A significant thing happened a week before the election. Caw was forced to leave the village for a few days and the women seeing the opportunity, elected their candidate as deputy for a week.

On the same evening, at about nine o'clock, a man sneaked into the shadow of the big church on the hill. He cast a furtive look into the darkness and apparently satisfied that all was well, he paused. He was a queer figure standing alone on the top of the lonely hill, in frock coat whose pockets bulged out awkwardly and in white cuffs which now hung dirty and shabby from far out his sleeves. It was the smooth voiced man. He wiped the sweat from his forehead with the sleeve of his coat and leered into the valley. Below, not a stone's throw ahead but down, he could see the people, a motley crowd of flashing colors, clustered about the town pump. In their midst he saw a man on a soapbox, apparently much interested in what he was saying. The crowd seemed indifferent. The man in the church shadow chuckled. That was his opponent on the soapbox, apparently losing hope.

But an hour before he had been on that same soapbox, the idol of the crowd, and down there somewhere in that mass of living confetti, he was

supposed to be. Again the man chuckled. No, he was not where he was supposed to be; he was up in the shadow of the big church. At last he had escaped his admirers!

From the people his eyes turned to the elaborate figures of the new lighting system. He burst into laughter but there was a trace of regret in his voice.

The town clock struck nine-thirty. It sounded unpleasantly wierd out on the lonely hill. The man turned to go. He had been on the hill long enough. Just then a pause in the noise below drew his attention. He stopped and listened—a frightened scream pierced the uncanny stillness. Plainly he heard “The bank's blowd up.”

A determined look flitted across the face of the man. He must go to his people—he was deputy police. He turned quickly. A stone upon which he stepped, slipped, there was a tearing noise, a dull thud—the smooth appearing man lay motionless—unconscious.

The smooth appearing man lay on the side of the hill, immovable, and yet very active. Probably he was rehearsing things he had seen. Perhaps he was recalling what deep in his inner self he hoped to be true, but which he did not want badly enough to determine to realize when he was in real life—when he was not lying on the side of the hill, immovable.

In his new realm he was Mr. Jim O. Caw, the honored proprietor of the Caw Livery and Feed Stable and dearly beloved marshal of Kettlesburg. Twenty-six years he had kept the town from harm. His was a life of perfect contentment—that contentment that can come only in the life of a great benefactor. He was esteemed, he was honored, he was loved.

There had always been a whim prevalent among the people of Kettlesburg that a town's prosperity was in direct proportion to the brilliancy of its street lights. And so when a man appeared with a smooth voice, a frock coat and protruding white cuffs, in addition to a system which he guaranteed to triple the town's lighting capacity, his offer was immediately accepted. Caw supported the plan enthusiastically. “Why shouldn't a town have what she wants if she's able to pay for it?”

Caw wanted the system and wanted it badly. But he could never understand what connection there was between frock coats and an electric lighting system, and behind all his enthusiasm lurked a fear. Caw was suspicious. “Why would a man wear those trappins when he would be a whole lot more comfortable in somethin else, now tell me that.”

The lights were completed in due time and were a great success. Caw felt a peculiar pride



for he credited himself with a large share of the success—"it might take better with the town people" he thought "if the name of a local man were connected with the project and no name suggested itself so forcefully to Caw as his own. It was when the people stopped talking about the lights and attention began to center on the little man, that Caw became suspicious. Then came the news that the stranger was being boosted for village marshal. Caw was at sea. He had known that his people were whimsical but he had never thought that it would come to this. It was a case of desertion—"cold blooded separation." As he thought the matter over, he became more and more convinced that he had seen it all from the beginning—not clearly, true—and he could also foresee the end. The stranger would get into power, that is, would become village marshal, and that would be the end of things. Caw vowed on the instance that he would beat the stranger and save Kettlesburg, even if she did not want to be saved.

He offered his opposition entirely for the good of the town. The fact that the candidate would probably displace him was put into the background. Even if he did not openly defy the man before he learned his intention of becoming marshal. It would not have been advisable to publish anything before—the man might not have finished the system, he might have looted the treasury—there were all kinds of possibilities. But now that Caw's suspicions were beginning to be realized, he meant to fight and to fight hard.

Caw was especially hurt by the attitude taken by the women. For years the gap between the regular party and the women's interests had widened. He was very willing to compromise, that is, "honorably" but the women did not seem similarly inclined. As soon as the stranger's candidacy had been suggested the women gave it their full support. The marshal often had dreams of how by some great act he would win the ladies' party to himself. For him, that would have been a moment of supreme happiness. But for the present he felt the most he could do was to expose the scheming man. The results were indifferent. Caw took his ill success with a martyr's air. He felt more and more convinced that he was in the class of unappreciated prophets. It was a puzzle to him why nature did not take more men with keen insight—he felt it would have been so much easier for him.

In the weeks preceding the election the relation between husband and wife in those homes where both parties were represented, grew more strained. When the movement was first begun, many husbands would not have been surprised to return from work at noon to find the lady of the house leaving for Washington politics. Indeed,

they were rather surprised that nothing did happen.

At seven o'clock the lights in the village's one street were lit and at the town pump old Jake Parsons with his gilt edged accordion under his arm, hobbled on the stage—which consisted of the box taken from Herman Collins' new piano which the grocer ordered without charging any admission — and behind Jake Parsons limped Sam Dolling with his fiddle. The diminutive orchestra struck wholeheartedly into America, the music throbbing visibly through the heads and feet of the musicians. A group of boys who had no one to scrub their faces and who appeared early, were the audience. The crowd had not yet arrived.

The old men were the first to appear. They came in long black coats and stiffly starched white and red striped shirts which stuck out full like an inflated balloon. One or two carried medals won in the war. Under the blacksmith's maple however, where they held their afternoon sessions all told stories valiant enough to brand them all heroes.

These old heroes had seen many an election for village police. They had helped elect Jim O.Caw village marshal twenty-six times, but this time things were different. "Consarn them women," said Peter Smith and he voiced quite accurately the sentiment of the entire group of veterans.

David Wilkins had a new idea, which wasn't anything very extraordinary. Satisfying himself that no intruder was within hearing distance, he whispered to the select few. "There's going to be another war. Just between yous and I, of course. And that war's going to be with the women."

With the increasing numbers, Caw at last appeared. He was in frock coat and cuffs—an arrangement in which he looked very uncomfortable. He returned the forced hopeful greetings of the veterans with a sad smile. He was too much grieved for words. But when the time came to speak he was determined to unload. To the many encouragements of the regulars, Caw was silent. He had planned to take charge of the meeting himself; he had expected to win favor through his rash carelessness. But when evening arrived and the crowd clamored for music it was not Jim O. Caw who valiantly announced the number.

The musical end of the program was a success. Jake Parsons and Sam Dolling were general favorites. Their party affiliations were not known; in fact it is to be doubted if they had any. They were claimed by both elements. They were men, and naturally therefore, regulars. But the women also had their claims, Jake was a general favorite among the ladies and a bachelor, while ru-



mors had it that Sam who was also a bachelor, might marry in the course of a few years. The numbers were enthusiastically received in spite of Sam's fiddle which was occasionally playing in a different tempo than Parsons' accordion. The applause was graciously received. Sam showed a few gold teeth and Jake displayed a row of teeth which were not gold. Then they played an encore that was longer than the first selection.

The real business of the evening began. The little man was first to speak. Never before had he looked so neat and grand. The people thought what an ornament he would be for the office of village police. Every one knew that this office was but a stepping stone to higher things—perhaps even the mayoralty. There was a feeling among every one that he was their man before he began speaking. The people neither remembered nor cared what he said. That he stood on a soap box was enough for them.

Jim Caw saw this. The people were frenzied, he concluded. His turn came and he hit hard. It was his last opportunity. As he was speaking he was conscious that his oratory had never been so powerful. The people were attentive—they couldn't help it, he knew. But he also had a quaint feeling that within "they had hardened their hearts."

He was in the midst of a spasm of oratory when a boy stumbled breathlessly through the crowd. Caw saw him vaguely. The appeal in the young fellow's eyes drew his attention—it was a look of terror. The boy put his hand to his mouth and yelled something. Ordinarily Caw would not have stopped—but now he did. Caw was prepared to hear anything—besides, the pause was effective.

"Well, Johnnie?"

"O, Mr. Caw, something terrible has happened. Really it is something terrible. I see'd it with my own eyes. I — — —"

"Now Johnnie, none of that side evidence. Give us plain facts."

"If you please sir" screamed Johnnie, much frightened, "The bank's blowed up!"

There was a pause—utter stillness. Then a hundred voices gasped, "The banks blowed up."

The rest of the gasps were lost in the noise of command and action. The crowd with Jim Caw at its head turned its back to the lights and raced for the bank two block distant. Half the distance being traveled, they approached more cautiously. Jim Caw stopped. He commandeered a posse which neared the bank by the way of the hardware store. By quick glances around the corner of the bank they saw a light in the store. Caw asked for a volunteer to approach the building and learn the "status of affairs". No one coveted the experiment and Caw in a fit

of devotion rushed into the open. There were no robbers in the bank. The light was in all probability a blind. The boy's story was by no means an exaggeration. What had been the safe was scattered on the floor and in the street.

The robber in all probability was far in the country by this time. Caw commandeered autos and organized a huge posse and then in the rush of the departure he was left behind.

Caw had never felt a similar experience. He stood helpless in the midst of his opponents—the women, after he himself had sent a posse in search of the thief. They had seen his misfortune and Caw seemed more kindly toward them.

They asked his opinion which he gave freely. Nevertheless the situation was embarrassing. To escape from them he started out of town on foot. Perhaps he would meet with one of his cars. He took the way of the hill where the big church stood. When he had reached the top he turned to look down in the valley. There below but a stone's throw ahead but down, he saw the elaborate system of lights. He saw a knot of women climbing the hill after him. He turned to retreat down on the other side.

In the dim moonlight, just before him he saw a dark form outlined on the ground. In a minute he had flashed his flashlight. The sight made him start. There before him lay the smooth voiced man. Caw came nearer. He leaned over the man. Something stuck out of the bulging pockets—it was a thick roll of bills! Upon the head of the stranger was a bloody bruise. The truth dawned upon Caw. Here at his feet he had the bank robber and the man who wanted to replace him as marshal.

At that moment the women came up. They saw Caw kneeling at the side of the man with the bills sticking out of his pockets. A glance between them and Caw sufficed. At last they had a common enemy. They were united.

Thus thought the smooth voiced man as he lay on the side of the hill with a bloody bruise on his forehead and the pockets of his frock coat standing out conspicuously.

The smooth appearing man opened his eyes. He saw but dimly. He looked about wistfully—longingly. Then he saw the police and the women grinning at him.

Caw jerked him roughly by the collar.

"Come along Old Frockcoat," said Caw. "You'll first get some information about prison housing before you'll be police."

The wistful look left the little man's face. He straightened, shook the dirt from his clothes as a horse shakes himself, set his jaws and went obediently.

And Jim O. Caw was elected police with the full support of the women.



TILL WE MEET AGAIN

FRIEND.

Together we rambled thru childhood's creations
 Or nailed our dares to the tallest trees,
 Together we sutured our highest ambitions
 And furled our dreams to the rustling breeze.

How kindred the ties, while our bonds were unbroken;
 The dark clouds quickened our tend'rest growths,
 The aims of young manhood, one-minded we gendered
 And snatched our weal from the acrid woes.

I stood at the fountain that sealed our affection,
 The cup was rent ere I quaffed its trove,
 I grasped at the drops, but the mimic's reflection
 Despoiled my limbs of their wonted move.

He tugged at my heart, its fair blossoms he ravished,
 As blindly, manful, he grasped my hand;
 In khaki he fondled and faithfully planted
 For-get-me-nots in my arid sands.

BROTHER

The trailing arbutus has blossomed and vanished,
 An lavished nectar of Fairy brew,
 And ever exuded Elysian fragrance
 That calmed our squalls like the Lethean dew.

The tulip that threaten in mocking derision
 And flaunts contempt at the racks of age;
 Once measured the heights of our climbings; now brushes
 His khaki boot like a sprig of sage.

His parting has riven my mem'ries asunder,
 And plucked the beams from my childhood's star;
 My bosom's divested, dishevelled my musings,
 The wind is twisting my hearth ajar.

I feel in my breast such an infinite longing,
 As troubles man nigh the brink of death,
 To vie with him binding the Lily of Mankind,
 Or share his fate with my ling'ring breath.



FATHER

His cheeks were less rosy, his forehead more furrowed,
 Than when he fanned with his heart her flame;
 There beamed from his countenance love and devotion,
 That drove the plights of his youth to shame.

He harkened to lips that were music to angels;
 They tweaked his nose with a childish "coo,"
 His face was enthroned with a bower of kisses
 That shone like droplets of sunny dew.

He crumbled them close to the springs of his courage
 And sighed, for "Daddy" must hie him hence:—
 "The Huns with torches are bidding rapine
 Where wilted Lilies lie blanched in France."

He saved for the last the embrace of his sweetheart;
 Eyes dry, but staunch, seered the plighted kiss;
 Tears hidden so bravely now deluge in somewhere,
 Rills will nurture the Fleur-de-lys.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Stand firm, with a spirit that knows no concession,
 Where Thunder runs thru gay babes his thrust,
 Where virgins are mothers, and mothers die baring
 Their milkless breasts before ghouls of lust.

Like incense my prayers shall ascend to Golgotha
 You share with Christ to make our realm,
 While pleading to aid you, I'm pleading three wreaths of
 For-get-me-nots for your crown in Heaven.

Till virtue be clad in its lily-white raiment,
 Or love for home rule the acts of men,
 Till mothers may suckle the blood of their choosing,
 And nations pray to their God again.

Till then shall I cherish your absence as sacred,
 And breathe a plea with each throb of my soul,
 That God may accept in the pleats of my fancy,
 Else your spilt ichor, an Aureole.



“WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER”

“Twenty years from tonight then fellows—twenty years it is.” Southard seemed to gaze out across the years as he spoke and he saw, as though he dreamed it, the golden flicker of the candles—the masses of roses, sweeter as they drooped,—the faces of the men of Beta Psi turned toward him in the glow. Dale at the foot of the banquet board, smiled, and caught Southard’s wistful eyes back from the far away. Time and future faded again into the dimness and Southard finished his speech.

It was the love feast with which Beta Psi annually honored her departing Seniors. Resolves to keep all sadness carefully concealed under shirt bosoms had made mirth and merriment. But when the toasts had started round, when the memories that had lurked had at last slipped out, and over-leaped each resolve, the senior men of Beta Psi recalled almost sacredly the happiness of college years and knew the pain of the end.

Southard it was who stood to propose the reunion. There might be class reunions—there might be fraternity reunions—but this was to be the reunion of Beta Psi, nineteen twelve, after twenty years. They put it far enough ahead that it might not interfere with preparation years—years in which life works were being launched—years in which other interests might make the reunion impossible.

“Twenty years from tonight, then, fellows—twenty years it is.” Southard’s dreams called back by the irrepressible Billy’s grin came anew as the talk went round.

“Joe, if you forget to bring Mrs. Joe along, this sextette will wait upon you in a body indignant, and send you home to get her.”

“Don’t fool yourself, Tommy Fitch. If you were the right sex, all you’d have to bring back would be a teapot, a green parrot, and a pussy cat. Now, here boy get wise before it’s too late. If you knew what you’d missed here in college by your inconsistent bachelorhood,”—and Joe Arch, hailed familiarly as “Fusser” tried for the fortieth time to argue the attractions of woman-kind in the hope of reforming the benedict of the fraternity.

“Not for mine,” Tom Fitch laughed at length. “But I’ll swoop down in my biplane fly about upon the assembled throng. How’s that, Dr. Bob? Can I stop on the way and pick you up with all your colonies of triploblastic, protozoic germs and bacteria? Or will you be settled already—Dr. Robert Grayson, holding down the science settee—germ specialist—instructor of future quacks and medicine men, colleague of—let me introduce you, gentlemen—the Professor Paul Stone Crothers, the supporter of unity, co-

herence and emphasis and the sworn enemy of split infinitives and “blushing brides.” And Billy either you’ll be dead or you’ll grin.”

“Aw clam up, Tommy” Bobby Grayson dammed the flood of the prophet’s eloquence. “Let’s drink it down to the year and the place twenty years ahead.”

The six seniors rose and responded. Their faces seemed younger and more boyish than ever in the soft candle light. Then the deep voices blended almost gaily in the song that swung to a rollicking close with:

“Here’s to Beta Psi, drink her down, down down!”

The others were on their feet before the words had echoed into silence, the toast was pledged, and then, as if a common desire to keep cheer in the atmosphere impelled them, all together broke into their old “Stein Song,”—

“For it’s always fair weather,

When good fellows get together.”

Billy Dale sang lustily and smiled bravely, for he knew what must come. His happy, sorrow-shunning heart dreaded the moment when the seniors would sing, as they always did and always would at the close of the Beta Psi love-feast, the “Vale” song. But the moment came, and John Southard’s deep eyes smiled back at him then looked into the years again.

“Time ever flowing, bids us be going,

Dear Alma Mater, far from thee—”

And inevitably the words came where the voices were not always so clear, where lips almost stumbled over the thought they worded:

“Eastward and westward, far divided,

Northward and southward, shall we go.”

Sadness smote John’s heart: even Billy’s face was solemn but he sang a little louder, and Joe Arch and Tom Fitch and Bobby Grayson and Paul Crothers each sang a little louder too, and the voices were steady and full ere the chorus rang out:

“Brother with brother,

Thou, our dear mother,

In thee united thus sing we.”

John’s thoughts were too full for sleep that night. Ever and ever his senses bore to him again the glow of the candles, the richness of the dying roses, snatches of song, bits of mandolin melody, and—so far away at the end of the banquet table—Billy Dale’s smile as if it were a dream.

Tommy Fitch’s words came back to him like a pain: “Billy, either you’ll be dead or you’ll grin.” The unconscious truth of them made the pain keener.

“Billy Dale and John Southard.” Their names had been linked since their Freshman days. Their



natures were supplementary. In the depths of John's life, Billy saw the realization of all that he could love in a fellow man, and he followed John's lead with a boyish devotion. But not even his great love for John could overcome an inherent irresponsibility. Billy Dale stood for careless happiness; he acted upon impulse, or under the easy influence of John, whom he believed infallible. But when John's stronger personality was not in touch with Billy, the boy slipped and slid thru life in a happy-go-lucky fashion as ready to die as he was to laugh.

John's life plans were laid. He had dreamed of himself as a great doctor ever since his little boy days, but as doors had opened before him, his ambition had changed a little, and it was to surgery that he wished to devote his energies. He had been three years in college when the moment came to him for another decision. Influence of lives that had gone before and a deep consciousness of his convictions had not made it difficult for him to promise his services to the mission field. To Billy this seemed a tremendous and self-sacrificing act. He longed to be half so valorous, and in a high tide of enthusiastic devotion, he, too, pledged his life with John's.

Now as John thot, he wondered if his influence or Billy's own irresponsible nature would control Billy's career. Only John had faith in the boy. To others he was hopeless. "Either you'll be dead or you'll grin" had truly voiced their sentiments. "Billy's a brick. He'll make good," John said half aloud, defending Billy to himself; and with the hopefulness of youth he believed that Billy would.

Commencement day, scented with June's roses, gay with June's color and sun, yet sad with its partings, dawned and passed. The Seniors of Beta Psi, 1912, went to east and west, to north and south—far divided. There were years in which they met, in which they kept in touch with each other. But they were full years and still fuller with the passing of years.

Southard was realizing his ambitions. He had made for himself a name in the medical world, and at last in the mission world. Nineteen commencements were a part of the past, and the twentieth was tomorrow in the old college town. It was the day of the reunion, the anniversary of that memorable love-feast when the Beta Psi men of nineteen twelve pledged a remembrance of each other that should bring them together again after a score of years.

Half way around the world John Southard rode under the ancient Arabian heavens, and memories of dead time were real again and clear and multitudinous as the southern stars shining above his dreams. The night silence was echoless. The horses traveled surely and noiselessly over the

rough, desert country. John was on a journey inland from Muscat.

What the mission world had expected and feared had come, and Islam's unsheathed sword was wielded with a mighty arm from Muscat to Aden, and from Mecca to Medina. There was no place hidden from its vengeance. The white cross of Christ bore the stains of struggle, and beneath its shadow the western world had taken a stand against the East. Again, after centuries new crusaders fought for their faith and their sign in the land of Mohammed, and John's ministering presence was with the host. Where Christian or Moslem suffered, the red cross on John's white sleeve stood for relief and peace.

Only a week before, a call for a doctor and nurses had come from Bahila, ninety miles inland, and John had volunteered to cross the desert to the sufferers. He and Feysil, the Bedouin guide, had traveled by night to escape the heat. They had rested under the scraggy acacias; they had halted beside the mediaeval mud fortifications, and they had slept in the wady valleys. The whole road was a barren desert. Each passing Moslem had prayed curses of Allah on the head of the riders hostilely. It was the fourth night of their journey, and Ajeeb, a small, hilltop village lay before them.

John's memories alone were unwearied as he drooped in the saddle. The four days in the desert had given him time for thot for the first time in months. The recollections of the thousands of days that had dimmed into as many nights surged back to him, for he knew that it was the twentieth year—he knew—ah, this night he knew was the twentieth anniversary. He saw again that banquet table of twenty years ago. The faces were far away. Billy Dale's smile hurt his memory. He could almost catch the fragrance of the dying roses, and thru the mist that veiled his eyes, the stars seemed guttering candles.

He lived again thru the time that lay between. The holiness of an infinite love stole over him—a love forever fresh and immortal as the soul of her who had passed across his days—his wife. A stir of freshness over the sand was as cooling as the white quiet of the hospital wards of years passed, when he had stepped within from a city's sun and stifle. Days under blue Persian skies shone in his vision—days filled with work to the very sun's setting, yet days that brought peace. Then across his peace had flashed a sword, uprisings, massacres, blood. A cause and a cross was threatened. But the conquering sign still held sway, tho lives had perished, and souls had passed to keep it on high.

John saw the Beta Psi love-feast again—saw Billy's smile. Ah, Billy,—Billy, who had pledged a life of service—and now—. But John's faith



had crumbled long ago. Now—John bitterly reflected, now when every Christian arm and tongue and mind should support the eternal purpose, Billy Dale was wanting—Billy Dale had broken faith. John had not heard of him for years. Then the boy had been on consular service in Europe—living a careless life, untroubled by the pledge of his youthful earnestness—youthful indiscretion—Billy himself would have put it.

The Bedouin guide called John back from his reverie by thrusting a cocked rifle across his saddle bow. They had entered the Hitta pass which lay between them and Ajeeb, and the suspicious Feysil was taking precaution against hostile Moslems of the village who might slay the Christian doctor with the Red Cross. But John laughed. He was unafraid. He even hummed a snatch of college song, for the spirit of twenty years ago still brooded over his mind. He could not shake off the picture of that banquet scene. They might even now be gathering, he knew Paul Crothers—Professor Paul Crothers, Lieutenant Thomas Fitch, Dr. Robert Grayson, Joseph Arch of Wall Street, and, ah yes, Billy. They would all be there. They would talk of him. John smiled sadly. There would be roses and speeches and music, ah those old songs—

"For it's always fair weather,
When good fellows get together."

John whistled the tune ever so softly, for the first mud huts of Ajeeb lay to the left of them asleep under the morning stars. Bahila lay further on to the south, perhaps a four hours journey.

"For it's always fair weather."

Yes, they would sing that song. And they would lift their steins and drink it down to Beta Psi. Unconsciously, involuntarily John's lips voiced his thot:

"Here's to Beta Psi, drink her down,
"Here's to Beta Psi, drink her down,
Here's to Beta Psi, drink her down, drink her
down.
Here's to Beta Psi drink her down, down,
down."

And softly the old fraternity song of the west, floated across the mystic, eastern dawn.

Feysil, the guide gave a snort of disgust at John's indiscretion and rode fiercely along side with his carbine cocked as a bearded native with ragged skirts ran from a dimly lighted house of stone on the village highway. But the Arab held up his hands for peace, and Feysil, still doubtful halted the horses.

Would the great white doctor of the Red Cross, Allah be merciful to him, step to the aid of a brother who had traveled from Bahila this night, and who had fainted in Ajeeb, with his exhaustion and wounds? There had been a murderous massacre in the Bahila—Allah's wrath be upon warfare and promoters of warfare, and the white brother was journeying to Muscat for medicine and help for the dying."

John was out of the saddle with a swing, and was following the gabbling native to the low door, and into a smoky room. On a mat in the corner, a slim figure in dirty white lay limp and crumpled. His face was bearded slightly with fair silky hair, and John noticed that the eyes were blue as he drowsily opened them at their entrance. The man's fevered senses whirled deliriously, and he murmured low and incoherently.

John bent over the figure and his skilled fingers set rapidly to work. Then some how across his unexpectant senses a meaning dawned for him in the man's delirium, "fair weather" "good fellows."

"They are singing it now, "he muttered," "now, now. No, I heard them a moment ago."

And with a violent effort he pushed himself upright. John, stupified with wonder and emotion, was too numb to touch him. The blue eyes stared brightly, the lips parted into a smile beneath the soft beard, and gaily, as if he even now sat at the love-feast, he sang:

"Here's to Beta Psi, drink her down, down,
down."

John caught him as he writhed and reeled backwards and in John Southard's arms Billy Dale smiled the old smile, and died for the conquering cross.

ATHLETICS



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ATHLETIC BOARD

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BASE BALL

With the coming of a greater Bluffton, also comes a bigger interest in the "national game." The ever increasing popularity of base ball seems to be finding a responsive echo in our own institution. This year has been the banner year in Bluffton so far as base ball is concerned. From the time Coach Berky issued the call for candidates on the first of April until the present time each member of the squad has been on his toes and going after it every minute.

The team has been rather fortunate this year in having quite a number of old men back in school ready to take up their old posts on the diamond. Several new men also showed promising material and these together with several men almost entirely new at the game made up the squad of twenty-five men which reported for the first practise of the season. This number of players has been kept quite constant and very rarely were there not enough players to make up two teams.

This year's most doubtful part of the team was probably the battery, all of last year's battery men being in the service. Fortunately "Hank" showed up second semester and started his old line of twirling stunts. Howe's place behind the bat has been very ably filled by Studer and Tschantz, the former holding the big mitt the greater part of the time. Later in the season Leo Welty began showing fine form in the box and has pitched several fine games. His long suit is "smoke" and a deadly out-drop. Studer's place at first was filled by "Doc" Bixel who played with the Bluffton nine in 1915. Eddie Stauffer, elected captain, came back to fill his old place at second. Augsburger duplicated last year's performances at short. Alderfer, the Pennsylvania youngster very ably covered the third sack during practically all the games. The outfield contenders were Baumgartner, Tschantz, R. Bixel, Jantz, Welty and Bauman.

Coach Berky is to be highly commended on his excellent work with the team and their successes are largely due to his complete knowledge of the game and his ability to tell the men about it.

Up to the present writing three games have been played, one with Findlay, one with Defiance and one with Bowling Green. The weather man has been playing severe havoc with the schedule, as well as making practices somewhat infrequent.

FINDLAY AT FINDLAY

Findlay 7—Bluffton 15.

The opener of the season was played at Findlay and our men succeeded in walking away with the bacon in easy style. The slaughter started in the first inning and continued thruout. The day was cold and not conducive to good base ball, this resulted in several errors being accredited to both teams. Hochstettler occupied the box and kept Findlay's seven hits well scattered besides striking out nine men.



Berky, Coach
 Schumacher, Scothorn, O. Baumgartner, L. Welty, Beuhler Rosenberger, Krehbiel
 Augsburg, Jantz, Tschantz, Stauffer, Hochstettler, Studer, Alderfer,
 Bauman, M. Bixel



DEFIANCE AT BLUFFTON

Defiance 9—Bluffton 3.

Bluffton tasted the first defeat of the season when on the second of May, nine Defiance men crossed the pan to Bluffton's three. Defiance assaulted our batters with a pitcher who combined speed with a wonderful variety of twisters that seemed hard to hit. Several costly errors at critical moments also helped spill the soup for Bluffton. Welty replaced Hank in the seventh and demonstrated his line of tricks. Defiance drew a four run lead in the first and second which seemed hard to overcome.

BLUFFTON AT BOWLING GREEN

Bowling Green 0—Bluffton 12

A defiant, steady,, unceasing rain greeted the Bluffton outfit at Bowling Green and the entire game was played on a soaked field. The downpour increased and as a consequence the slaughter was stopped at the end of the sixth. Leo occupied the rubber for Bluffton and exhibited a splendid brand of ball, retiring eleven men by the strike-out route and allowed only two clean hits. In the second inning he retired the opponents with nine pitched balls. Bluffton slugged the pill for eleven hits, two of them reaching for two bases. Half of the runs were recorded in the sixth inning.

The stiffest opposition of the season will be faced against O. N. U. This team has been making a first-class showing in the Ohio conference and two good games are looked for.

Manager Studer has worked hard and faithfully in arranging the schedule and piloting the team. The following schedule was arranged with the Northwestern Ohio Association, also two games with O. N. U.

April 25	Findlay	At Findlay
May 2	Defiance	At Home
May 9	Bowling Green	At Bowling Green
May 16	Defiance	At Defiance
May 20	O. N. U.	At Ada
May 23	Findlay	At Home
May 27	O. N. U.	At Home (Pending)
May 29	Bowling Green	At Home



GIRLS' HIKING CLUB ROLL

Welty, Tschantz, Welty Strow, Kennel, Ferrall, Kennel, Roth, Lahr,
Schwartzentraub, Garber, Auten

Alas, the Athletic Association is no longer a masculine organization for after a long struggle, the girls are being recognized as eligible candidates for various outdoor sports.

What? How? Why?

A girls' hiking club is the answer to the what. Formed after much debate and rising temperature in the Athletic meetings answers the how, and now why? To better the physical aspect of their college career for with all the rush of college work the girls, too, need recreations. Finding that the list of outdoor sports from which Bluffton girls must choose was limited, we chose to organize a hiking club.

Is it something new and not worth while? No, the larger colleges have had this organization for some time. It came to us highly recognized as a sport, and because it gives the girls a keener interest in all athletics since they have one in which they can share. Altho it was in December when a manager was elected by the Association, she was soon on the job. A committee was appointed to make a code of rules, some of which we shall mention:

"A candidate for a hiking, "B" shall not be eligible for same, unless she has taken one four mile, one six mile and three ten mile hikes the first semester and six ten mile hikes the second semester."

"Each girl must be a member of the Athletic Association."

"She must be enrolled for fifteen hours regular college work."

"These hikes must be taken while school is in session."

"Credit will be given for no more than one definite hike at one time and the hike must be continuous."

"While hiking, the body must be carried in a correct posture and the regular hiking step must be used."

And yet they say we should not have a "B" for so little exertion. Many times have we come back, after hiking for two and one half hours as hard as we could go, with muddy, or dusty grayed shoes and weary bones that protested wildly with every move. We have worked for those white "B's" and we of the hiking club feel that after one hundred miles of hiking, not rambling, we have earned our decorations.



MENNO LEHMAN

Basket Ball Mannager

The success of any corporation depends upon the work of the executive at its head. The success of any athletic team depends upon the manager of the team. It is the duty of the various team managers to prepare a strong schedule, have charge of all paraphernalia and to keep an account of the finances of the team. To Mgr. Lehman of the Basketball team, we owe much praise and many thanks for his excellent work as manager of the Purple and White squad. Altho the arranging of the schedule is a big part of the worries of any manager, the Bernite arranged a schedule that is a credit to any smaller institution. The intensive work of the S. A. T. C. made it difficult for many of the schools to do much along athletic lines but we were fortunate in having a complete schedule.

In Lehmann we had a player as well as manager. Here was a man that was on his toes all of the time, elusive as an eel and as wary as an eagle. "Benny" was the high scorer of the team making nearly one-third of the points. He was very reliable on long shots, and very rarely missed a short toss. Altho Lehman was a very fast man on the floor, he never made many extra movements, but made every motion count.

The financial worry of the team is the hardest part of any such management but Menno brought the team thru safely from that standpoint. His work as chairman of the tournament committee should also be mentioned here as much of the credit for the success of the High School meet should be given to him.



BOYS' VARSITY

ROLL

Baumgartner, Alderfer, Hochstettler, Scheid, Wulliman, Studer, Welty, Bauman,
Lehman, Shelly

Captain—Donivan Baumgartner

Coach—John Bixel

December 14	Toledo	77	Bluffton	25	At Home
December 18	Findlay	10	Bluffton	23	At Home
January 10	Heidelberg	28	Bluffton	17	At Home
January 16	Wilmington	23	Bluffton	38	At Wilmington
January 17	Antioch	36	Bluffton	28	At Antioch
January 25	Defiance	15	Bluffton	40	At Home
January 31	Bowling Green	25	Bluffton	35	At Bowling Green
February 1	Toledo	60	Bluffton	19	At Home
February 8	Antioch	32	Bluffton	63	At Home
February 11	Bowling Green	11	Bluffton	28	At Home
February 15	Concordia	36	Bluffton	28	At Ft. Wayne
February 18	St. John's	28	Bluffton	25	At Toledo
February 22	Wilmington	17	Bluffton	26	At Home
March 4	Defiance	18	Bluffton	37	At Defiance
March 8	O. N. U	21	Bluffton	20	At Home
Total		437		451	



BASKET BALL

Of all the sports having a place in the athletic activities of the school, basketball holds first place. Bluffton has been noted for some time for her prowess along the line of basketball and the past year has been no exception to the rule. Altho the school was working under great trials and difficulties because of the great war we were able to put out a team that had fine success thruout the entire season.

At the beginning of the past season there was not a single letter man in school and we had to form a team around several of last year's subs. All of last year's men were in the service of Uncle Sam and several were serving with the forces in France. Gordon Bixel, Ezra Moser and Vernon Ramseyer were in France, Capt. Baumgartner was in the S. A. T. C. at Ohio State while Allen Day was at Ohio Northern as a member of the S. A. T. C., Harold Guth and Menno Lehman, two of last year's "subs" were the only old men back on the job. The most of the other men were also youngsters at the game and it was rather difficult to organize a winning team. Risser of Illinois was the only other man in school that had any previous experience in the sport. Wulliman worked hard on forward and was able to work well with Lehman on the other cage position. Studer and Good were hard at work on the defensive position and shifted about considerably.

The first game of the season was played with the fast Toledo U. team and the Purple and White squad lost to the more experienced aggregation. The next game was a victory for the team when they defeated the Findlay men. This victory over our rivals put a new impetus to the practice because the student body realized that there was some good material in school.

Then came Christmas and a decided change in the Varsity lineup. In the first place several of the "B" men were discharged from the army and several of the other players failed to return. "Fuzz" Guth had the misfortune of breaking a knee cap which kept him off the floor for the rest of the season. Risser and Good remained at home as they felt that they were needed at home. Delbert Welty and Donivan Baumgartner came back from the army and registered for work. This put new "pep" in the team but the weak position was at center. Alderfer and Wulliman filled this position quite well but were rather weak on the tip off. Several games were played with this team but the squad failed to work up the proper team work.

At the beginnig of the second semester "Hank" Hochstettler was back at work and all felt that the weak spot at center was taken care of because of his previous work in that position. The fellows immediately started to win games and had fair success the rest of the season. Several games were lost after that time but the reason for this was lack of a foul shooter. It has been ascertained that six out of the eight games lost were thru this fault. This again shows that a team must have a sure foul shot if it is to win the games.



Much of the credit for the success of the team should be given to coach, John Bixel. Just because of his interest in the team and because of his love of the game, he was willing to sacrifice much for the team and came down and worked hard all of the time.

The student body should always have honorable mention because of the loyal support which they gave to the team the most of the season as they were backing the team all of the time. Their loyalty gave the team a new determination and the most of the games showed that "fight to a finish" spirit that is so necessary for the success of a team.

Altho there were not many individual stars in the team, they were usually there with the teamwork. This unity centered around the captain, Donavin Baumgartner. Here was a man that could instil into his men a spirit that would overcome all obstacles. "Bummer" was always hard at work but did it with ease and gracefulness that made him very popular with the crowd. His fast floor work caused much worry on the part of his guard because of his ability to cover a great deal of territory.

The other forward was "Benny" Lehman, that point getter from the city of Berne. It was Lehman's certainty as a shot that enabled the team to win as many games as they did.

The tall man at center is usually known as "Hank" and his size made him especially fitted for the position. He certainly knows how to get that ball and he usually gets it. Another thing that is a credit to the man, is his ability to follow the play and and often he pushed the ball thru the ring for a counter.

"How does he do it" is the query often heard when Delbert Welty would rush into the play and come out with the ball. That is a habit with him that has often meant much for the team and his plucky work was an irritation to any forward that would try to rush the ball past the Californian. His ability and his persistence often kept his opponent from making many points. We certainly respect the man who holds down a position as does Welty, the captain of next year's squad.

Environment seems to have considerable influence in the making of a player or why is it that Studer was able to grasp it so readily. The only thing we can decide is that he had considerable support from the side lines. Here was a man that seemed to have the habit of getting wherever the ball was and it was his close guarding that often kept our oponents from getting a high score.

Alderfer and Wulliman should also be commended for their hard work at all times. All of the Reserves worked hard for the success of the team and should have a place in the annals of the school.

It is hoped that all of this year's team will again be with us during the coming season and that several of the others will also return to Bluffton by next fall.



MARIE RINGELMAN

To Marie Ringelman, many thanks are due for her splendid management of the girls' basket ball team. During the first part of the season, prospects were rather unfavorable for playing varsity games, since all colleges do not permit their girls to play off of the home floor. But thru Marie's perseverance, several fine games were arranged for the latter part of the season.

A few practise games were played with Bluffton High School, all of which were won by the college. A very interesting series of inter-class games was also held, which was easily captured by the Sophomores.

On January 11, both Varsity teams, accompanied by Miss Mueller and Mr. Pan-nabecker, journeyed to Wilmington College, to contest with the "Quaker" teams. The Bluffton girls played a scrappy game but were at a disadvantage, since they had traveled all day. The final score was 20—10 in favor of our "Friends."

From Wilmington the teams ventured forth to attack Antioch. Thru some misunderstandings, this game was not attended with the same good feeling as the previous one, but our girls took defeat gamely. Even the 28—12 score could not dampen their spirits, for they cheered lustily thru the boys' game.

At both Wilmington and Antioch the girls were entertained very pleasantly, but for some unknown reason the details of the Antioch game were not made public.

The following week the girls paid a very pleasant visit to our neighbors at Defiance where one of the best games of the season was played. Miss Humrichshauser, athletic director at the Toledo Y. W. C. A. refereed the game in a splendid manner. Bluffton kept the lead from the very start until the whistle blew, with a final score of 23—19.

The first game on the home floor was with Antioch, February 8. The game had plenty of snap, but our girls finally submitted to their second defeat at the hands of the girls of the big "A". Nevertheless they proved themselves generous hostesses.

The second home game and concluding one of the season, was played with Defiance March 1, and was attended by the guests of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet council. It was a splendid game, full of pep from start to finish. Our girls soon proved their superior guarding and good basket shooting. Such a fine game furnished a pleasant ending for the season.

NINE RAHS FOR THE GIRL'S VARSITY.



GIRLS' VARSITY

Ferrall, Strow

Scheid, R. Ringelman, M. Ringelman, Strubhar, Lantz, Lugibill

SCHEDULE AND RESULTS

Wilmington 20
 Antioch 28
 Defiance 19
 Antioch 28
 Defiance 18

Bluffton 10
 Bluffton 12
 Bluffton 23
 Bluffton 24
 Bluffton 23



BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT

The annual West Central Ohio Basket Ball Tournament held under the auspices of Bluffton College bids fair to become a regular occurrence, for the second annual meet held at the College Gymnasium was a great success in every way. The competition was close, keeping the excitement up to the highest pitch throughout the entire period of play. The majority of games were close, fast contests, and an excellent brand of basket ball was displayed, the La Fayette team especially showing the result of good coaching and training.

Friday morning the captains and coaches met for the customary drawing of the schedule, and the byes were drawn by Ada, Pandora, Findlay and De Graff, while the others were required to play in the first round. The play proceeded as it was scheduled, and Friday afternoon found La Fayette, Bluffton, Lima and Findlay remaining for the semi-final round. Both games were hard fought, but La Fayette's teamwork was too much for the tired Bluffton squad and Findlay's fast aggregation succumbed to Lima after a hard battle.

The final game was played Saturday night before a crowd which packed the Gymnasium to the roof in spite of the inclement weather. La Fayette's perfect passing and shooting got the nerve of the Lima team and the former won by a 32—18 score in as pretty an exhibition of basket ball as anyone could wish to see.

The people of the town cooperated with the college in a splendid manner in helping to care for the players and Mrs. Yoder deserves much credit for caring for the commissary department as she did.

The finale of the tournament, following the listless Bluffton—Northern game, was the presentation of the cups by Dr. Smith, chairman of the Athletic Board, and the announcement of the committee's selections for the all star first and second teams.

The games were handled in a very satisfactory manner by O. D. Wearley and Larry Bevan of the Toledo Scott and Waite High Schools respectively.

Following are the scores of the games played:

Preliminaries	
Bluffton 25	West Liberty 17
La Fayette 49	McClure 19
Leipsic 23	Gomer 19
Lima 30	Quincy 21
Second Round	
La Fayette 23	Pandora 12
Bluffton 30	De Graff 14
Semi Finals	
La Fayette 32	Bluffton 15
Lima 29	Findlay 25
Finals	
La Fayette 32	Lima 18
All Star Teams	
First Team	Second Team
Hummon (Leipsic)	Routzen (Findlay)
F. Urick (La Fayette)	Augsburger (Bluffton)
Hawk (La Fayette)	Bolger (Lima)
Missamore (Findlay)	Clum (La Fayette)
Young, Captain (Lima)	Sakemiller (Lima)



BAUMGARTNER

SCHEID



BIXEL

HOCHSTETTLER

TENNIS

Altho tennis does not come under the list of the athletics officially supported by the Athletic Association but exists as a separate institution, it is nevertheless getting to be one of the most popular sports of the school. In former years it has been merely a pastime enjoyed by a few students, but in the past year it has grown to be an inter-scholastic affair.

The Tennis Association has charge of the tennis of the school, having an executive committee made up of a president, secretary and manager. During the past year these offices were filled by Prof. Pannabecker, Ruth Strubhar and Clair Studer. This organization is practically the only one in school that is financially able to take care of itself. The dues charged by the Association are to make provision for the upkeep of the courts and to make all necessary improvements.

During the past two years the game has gained sufficient popularity to hold inter-scholastic meets. Last year Baumgartner and Scheid made up the team and played several matches with Capitol, Heidelberg and Findlay. The team defeated Heidelberg and Findlay but lost to Capitol.

Feeling that a two man team was less effective than a four man squad, the Association sent Bixel, Scheid, Baumgartner and Hochstettler on the road during the spring meets. Matches were arranged with the schools comprising the Northwestern Athletic Association. Mgr. Studer was also able to schedule several other dates. As these schools did not have sufficient men to have a four man team, Bluffton met them on their own terms by using only the two man squad. Scheid and Baumgartner usually made up the one team while Bixel and Hochstettler comprised the other. Both Defiance and Bowling Green were vanquished by our warriors in six straight sets. "Russ" Bixel is considered to be one of the best tennis men in this part of the state and makes a fine addition to our squad. The other men are also experts at the game and Bluffton can indeed be proud of the tennis team.

Return games with Defiance and Bowling Green and the meets with Heidelberg will be played later in the season.



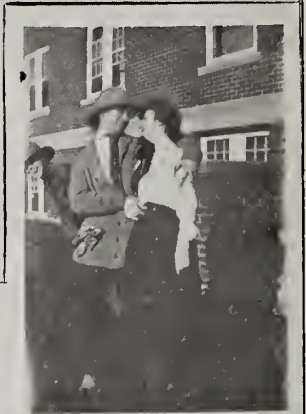
TRACK

Altho there has been considerable agitation in the past few years for a track team, very little has resulted from it until the past two years. At a special meeting of the Athletic Association last year, it was decided to raise money for a track. This was no sooner said than done. The faculty promised to raise \$500 if the student body "would go and do likewise". The students immediately went to work and soon had the most of their amount raised by subscription. The track was to be a part of the new Athletic Field which is to be situated on the North side of the Science Hall. But due to war conditions it was decided to postpone the work on the track. As the clouds of war, however, are rapidly disappearing, it is hoped that the College will soon decide to build the track.

Bluffton College entered into the new sport by sending a representative to the field meet held at the University of Pittsburgh last year. Harold Guth, the young giant from Illinois, was the man sent to represent the Purple and White squad. "Fuzz" entered the 440 and the 880 yard runs winning fourth place in the 440 and third in the 880. Guth competed against some of the men of the large Eastern schools and so Bluffton can indeed be proud of the records he made.

At the beginning of this year "Fuzz" was elected manager of the track team and immediately started to work. It was rather difficult to arrange any meets as so many of the neighboring schools did not have any teams. Then when things were beginning to brighten, Guth had the misfortune to break a knee cap which kept him off the track for the entire season. Delbert Welty, the breezy Californian, was then elected as manager and began work by purchasing some new track equipment. Vaulting standards were made and a pit was dug. A track was also measured off around the baseball diamond. It was very difficult to find a place that was even enough for a straight-a-way, but the active manager soon found a satisfactory place and the path was measured. By this time we had sufficient equipment on hand to start things and the next thing was to find men for the entries. The men who seemed to be the best were Mgr. Welty, I. Baumgartner, Lehman and Wulliman. Several of the other men showed up quite well but lacked experience.

As soon as the Northwestern Athletic Association was formed, the track men hoped that the officials of the Association would find it possible to include track in the list of sports. Altho it is quite probable that no inter-scholastic meets will be held this year, the men are hoping that several inter-class series can be arranged. It is quite certain that the work done this year will awaken sufficient interest to include track as one of the sports of the institution in years to come.



CALENDAR





THE COLLEGE CALENDAR 1918—1919

September Samples

Sept. 10—School opens. We blow in from North, East, South and West. Some breeze.

Sept. 11—Registration Day. Verdantly green as usual. First chapel exercises. Dr. Mosiman welcomes the new students.

Sept. 12—Y. W. and Y. M. give reception to the students. Explanatory speeches of work done by the organizations.

Sept. 13—First meetings of the Y. M. and Y. W.

Sept. 14—Irma Kennel puts in her appearance. Second floor becomes "Cyclone alley."

First edition of the Witmarsum.

Sept. 15—First Sunday. Drownings in order. Freshmen make their debut in college heart affairs. Upper class noses seem out of joint.

Sept. 16—Professor Adams gives first organ recital.

Sept. 17—Betty (alias Herbertina) goes to Lima. Nuf sed.

Sept. 18—House meeting. New rules. House offices filled rapidly by quick elections and seconds. Grape Nuts.

Sept. 19—Y. W. hike to Eaton's woods.

Sept. 20—Ruth Strubhar conducts the Y. W. Recognition service.

Sept. 21—Mr. and Mrs. Ropp Hall entertain the Dorm. Girls with a very formal reception. "Y" stag in Eaton's woods. Girls discover that "Y" men can sing.

Sept. 22—Just Sunday.

Sept. 23—Kraft holds snipe bag until midnight.

Sept. 24—Alethian-Athenian open program.

Sept. 25—Dr. Smith: "Can we ever eliminate the poor classes?"

Wulliman, pessimistically: "No. The Bible says, 'The poor ye shall have with ye always.'"

Sept. 27—Ruth Strubhar, Lenore Miller, Aaron Myers and Raymond Wulliman, with Dean Byers as chaperon motor to Columbus to hear John R. Mott in the United War Workers' Conference.

Sept. 29—First Vesper service. Dean Langenwaller speaks on a "Challenge for To-day."

Sept 30—Prayer meeting will be held at Ropp Hall Monday evening at seven o'clock.

October Oddities

Oct. 1—Philo Adelphians give their first open program. Austin proposes to Freeda to the horror of Elrena.

Oct. 2—Freshman party at the Gym. Auto lights serve double purpose.

Lit. rush. Philo-Adelphians plucky, lucky.

Oct. 4—Mary Auten leads Y. W. address on "Heads or Eagles."

Oct. 5—Ruth Ringelman distributes hot doggies and other provisions.

Oct 7—Philos do their bit in the Red Cross rooms.

Oct. 8—Alethians-Athenians entertain members with a hike to Eaton's.

Oct 9—First meeting of the Science Club. Glee Club organizes.

Oct. 10—And the Flu will get you if you don't watch out. Doctors Strubhar and Stearns administer "flu preventative". Helen decides that flu is far more acceptable.

Misses McPeak, Mueller, Kettunen, Boehr and Nysewander have a 'quiet' luncheon on the campus.

Oct. 11—Flu quarantine shuts down. All meetings are closed but classes, like the little brook, run on for ever.

Oct. 12—Out of town privileges are withdrawn. Mable, Rhoda and Kahtoma rebel.

Oct. 13—New rule. Crowds cannot go to Eaton's because of flu. Only groups of two and three allowed. "Hail to thee, dear influenza."

Oct. 14—Same old blue Monday.

Oct. 15—Stoltzfusz Bros. leave for reconstruction work in France.

Oct. 16—Pay up day! "Oh how the eagles holered."

Oct. 17—H. S. fellows are perfumed in Riley.

Oct. 18—No Witmarsum.

Oct. 20—Regalia day for Ropp Hall diners. Wanda entertains Wulliman (?)

Oct. 21—Three Dorm-ites skip quarantine and bring up at a country home.

Oct. 25—Rhoda Basinger goes to Findlay with the gentleman from Pandora.

Oct. 26—Masquerade dinner. Keiser is taken for a girl.

Oct. 27—Fashionable salon at Ropp Hall. Breakfast at nine, dinner at two.

Oct. 31—Second ducking of High School boys.

November Novelties

Nov. 1—Dr Woods visits Bluffton in the interests of the War Workers' Campaign.

Nov. 2—Hurrah. Quarantine lifted. All who can, take first car home.

Nov. 3—Everybody goes to church for a change.

Nov. 4—Election day. No Wilson-Hughes excitement however.

Nov. 5—All college activities resumed.

Nov. 6—Choral society meets for the first time.

Nov. 7—Bells ring, whistles blow. Peace has come and gone. Student parade. Did we have blisters? Sh!



Paraders to Workentine—"Hey why don't you parade? Aren't you glad peace has come?" Workentine—"Sure. But the leading auto has on it 'To hell with the Kaiser' and I'm not ready to go there yet."

Nov. 8—"Over the Top" at the movies. Kah-toma thinks it's better to have a man in war than one that's "broke".

Nov. 9—Menno Lehman leaves for camp.

Nov. 10—Prayer week begins. The Junior president is conspicuous by her absence.

President White of Wooster gives an address.

Nov. 11—Armistice signed at 3:30 A. M.

Freshies have a patriotic jazz band on the second story of the dorm porch.

Did Betty and Schwartz parade at 4 A. M.?

Ringelmans have a disastrous fire.

Miss McPeak receives telegram from Pres. Wilson that the war is over emphatically and officially.

Some day!

Nov 12—\$1,375.00 for the War Workers' Campaign.

Nov. 13—Betty to Studer at table 2, "Do you want this glass of water?"

Studer—"No you've touched it with your hands."

Moyer—Better be touched with hands than lips.

Nov. 14—Girls solicit for Child Welfare Association.

Nov. 15—Basket ball season opens with inter-class game. Senior girls vs Junior girls. Score, 6—0.

Senior-Soph boys vs Freshmen boys. Score 42-72.

Nov. 17—Lillie Gratz entertains twelve Ropp Hall girls at dinner.

Nov. 18—Misses Nysewander, Lugibill and Borgart give violin, voice and piano recital.

Nov. 19—"Tom Brown at Harvard" makes a hit at the movies after lit.

Nov. 20—Cooking class entertains the sewing class at formal tea.

Nov. 21—First number on the Lecture Course, "Great Lakes Naval Quintette."

Nov. 22—Second series of games. Senior-Sophs vs Academy and Freshmen.

Nov 23—Harold Guth pushes a Saxon home from Lima.

Nov. 24—Keiser calls at Ropp Hall. Says, "Never mind looking for the number, Helen, just ring two longs and two shorts."

Nov. 25—Montraville Wood lectures on the scientific developments in the war.

Nov. 26—End of the series of inter-class games. The championship was won by the Soph girls and the Freshman boys.

Miss Ella Habegger visits old college friends. Some students leave for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Nov. 28—Y. M. and Y. W. have "Peace" meeting on Thanksgiving morning. The meeting was in charge of Marie Ringelman and Isaac Boehr.

Nov. 30—Seniors entertained by Mr. Boehr.

Laura K. appears in goggles.

Mitchell and Florence believe in practical dates and pile up wood.

December Doings

Dec. 1—Irna Kennel gets the flu in Lima while visiting Ruth Welty.

Dec. 2—The Faculty Club is entertained by Professor and Mrs. Huffman on Monday evening. Flu ban goes into effect again.

Dec. 3—Hard and fast quarantine laws. Irene K. the first victim.

Dec. 4—Miss Mueller, Supt. of Sunday School asks her pupils in French what the word 'arch' meant and when no one answered, exclaims disgustedly that "l'arch" was the rod Noah used to make the Red Sea roll back.

Dec. 5—Dr. Holmes gives her first talk to the girls at Ropp Hall.

Dec. 7—Mrs. McClure, a National secretary of the Volunteer organization comes to give a most interesting talk to the men and women of the college.

Seminary vacation begins.

Dec. 8—No church because of flu. Girls go hiking. Best time made by Laura Kennel of 5 miles in 55 minutes.

Dec. 9—Miss Olga Kennel surprises her Bluffton friends. Misses Garber, Ferrall, Strow and Schwartztraub start on hike but only three succeed in completing the distance.

Dec. 10—Blufftonites have a great decision to make—shall they see "Polly Anna" or hear the Detroit Symphony?

Dec 12—Flu ban and chapel hymnals disappear at the same time.

Domestic Science girls went over the top with their candy sale.

Dec. 13—Bumpsey burns her eye-brows.

Junior class gave a Christmas program in the chapel.

Dec. 14—Senior girls play Soph. girls. The chief feature of the game was the tying up of broken bonds.

Dec. 15—Dad Lehmann comes to sing the Messiah baritone solos.

Dec. 17—Messiah concert. Aaron proves himself forgetful.

Dec. 18—Findlay vs Bluffton. Score 23-10 for Bluffton.



Dec. 19—Students depart for their Christmas vacation, in remarkably high collars.

Dec. 21—Christmas left-overs entertained at Mosers.

Dec. 24—Mrs. Mosiman royally entertains those who remained at school thruout the vacation.

Dec. 30—Jakie has a date (?)

January Jamborees.

Jan. 2—Students return after a happy Christmas vacation.

Jan. 3—Bible Students come to register.

Jan. 4—Skating at the ice plant the main attraction.

Jan. 6—Floyd Pannabecker entertains the Seniors with a skating party.

Jan. 9—Girls entertain the fellows at open house. Boys are permitted to see the rooms.

Jan. 10—Heldelberg vs Bluffton.

Jan. 11—Betty goes home to decide to be a nurse.

Jan. 12—Marie has a birthday.

Betty returns decided to be a Junior.

Jan. 15—Informal party at the home of Dr. Steiner in honor of Pvt. Clayton Welty.

Jan. 16—Boys play at Wilmington. Win 38-23.

Girls play at Wilmington. Loose 20-10.

Jan. 17—Boys play at Antioch. Loose 36-18.

Girls play at Antioch. Loose 26-12.

Jan 18—Christine Langenhan recital.

Exams begin. "Lord God of Hosts be with us yet! Lest we forget—lest we forget."

Jan. 19—Dad comes back for good. Nine rahs! Vesper service. Mr. Schmucker gives readings.

Jan. 20—Mr. Adams gives organ recital at the college.

Jan. 21—No time to write anything but answers.

Jan. 22—Harriet Scheid entertains the Sophs. in honor of Mae Heller and Freeda Roth.

Exams close. "Lord God of Hosts was with us not: for we forgot—for we forgot."

Jan. 23—Registration day. Many of the soldiers return and the chapel audience takes on a khaki hue.

Jan. 24—Girls play Defiance. Win 23-19.

Mrs. Kennel visits Laura.

Hilda Kennel also is a guest at Ropp Hall.

Jan. 25—Prof. Adams unfortunately selects a chair with collapsible qualities.

Dr. Goodell of New York begins lectures.

Jan. 27—Milton Sprunger and Raymond Schryer come back to their old class, which welcomes them royally.

Jan. 29—Boys have stag at the gym. Splendid talks from the faculty members.

Milt and Ray can't find rooms where they can open the windows.

Jan. 31—Bible lectures come to an end.

February Foolishness.

Feb. 1—Basket ball team goes to Bowling Green.

Hank gets impression that some people like to get close to nature.

We get 42 cetimeter in shape of Toledo.

Lieutenant C. C. Camp comes to Bluffton as a guest of Miss Nysewander.

Feb. 2—Personal injury to Hon. Herb. Hoover when Lenore and Myers are riced.

Feb. 3—Miraculous disappearance of a trunk. Feb. 5—Detective agency formed to locate missing trunk.

Feb. 8—Antioch plays here. We are defeated. Girls, 24-20.

Boys, 32-28.

Stunt night at the High School. "Where's Bumpy Kennel? She's not here."

Feb. 12—Keiser etc. see "Hearts of the World."

Feb. 13—Men's cottage, enmasse see "Hearts of the World."

Feb. 14—Boys' Varsity goes to Ft. Wayne. Menno stays over.

Viola gets a valentine.

Feb. 17—Party at Baumgartner's for Armin Hauenstein.

Feb. 18—Basket ball team goes to Toledo. Delbert finds a chop house and thinks he's in California.

Feb. 19—Trans-Mississippi hold annual banquet. Milt and Schryer prove efficient waiters. Florence Lehmann is a guest at Ropp Hall.

Feb. 21—Betty, Irene and Rebecca are hostesses to Schwartzie, Dutch and Mabel over Washington's birthday.

Feb. 22—Myers goes to Lima to do some shopping.

Keiser and Elrena spend the week end with friends in Toledo.

Feb. 23—Exchange of trunks for a second time. Oh ye gods and animated suitcases!

Feb. 24—Keiser and Elrena elude their pursuers by way of Lima.

Feb. 25—Alethian-Athenian societies have pep meet.

Feb. 26—Dr. Smith gives a party for the Seniors.

Eddie comes back with his war cross.

Bumpy is out of campus.

Feb. 27—Chapel service for the College's war hero.

Eddie is given a little token of sincere regard from the student body.



Feb. 28—Dean Langenwalter gives address at Y. W. C. A.

March Madness

Mar. 1—Beginning of Y. W. Cabinet Council.

Chapel address led by Miss McPeak.

Address by Miss Solt.

Mar. 2—Address by Miss Anderson, a Y. W. C. A. national secretary and a woman with a powerful personality and a dynamic message.

Mar. 3—The Domestic Science girls visit Banta's candy factory. Some stick candy.

Mar. 4—Just literary.

Mar. 6—Bex discovers disadvantages in using one's nose for skating purposes.

Mar. 7—Tournament begins.

Mar. 8—Tournament ends.

Alethians have a successful candy and sandwich sale.

Heard at the tournament—"Hey Badertscher, who loaned you fifty cents.

Mar. 9—Alda Sprunger and Florence Lehman are guests at Ropp Hall.

Mar. 10—Ensign Kimmel Thompson visits Bluffton acquaintances—and Mabel Smith.

Mar. 14—The Illinois Club has a dinner for the girls elected May Queen and Maid of Honor. Both are from Illinois state.

Mar. 15—Misses Mueller and Franz visit Heidelberg. Pauline Hammack is a guest of Betty Kunst over the week end.

Mar. 16—It rained pitchforks and fishing worms.

Vesper services were in charge of Mr. Arganbright who spoke on the "Translation and Conservation of Mankind."

Mar. 17—Mrs. Mosiman entertains a number of the Ropp Hall Girls. A mock wedding ensues in which Wanda and Marie are bride and groom. Laura Kennel decides to enroll in the Seminary.

Mar. 18—Tryouts for literary society contest.

Mra. 19—Rebecca Hoge discovers that Deitrich is easily satisfied.

Mar. 20—Y. W. box social. Erma Stearns has difficulty in getting her sandwiches made.

Mar. 21—Recognition service. Lenore Miller, leader.

Letters awarded to the players on the girls' and boys' varsity.

Mar. 22—Prof. Berky and Eddie Stauffer address the Science club.

Mar. 24—Appearance of Hon. Eggs. New yell—Eggs rah, eggs rah!

Rah rah! Eggs!

Miss Mueller entertains her French class II.

Mar. 26—Alderfer and Dutch meet at Ropp Hall to make out "college paper". Then they are told

that prayer meeting would be held at 7:30 since it had been postponed from Monday and that Miss McPeak would let them use her study.

Mar. 28—Just Friday.

Mar. 30—H. O. Jameson of Findlay gives Vesper address.

April Activities

April 1—All Fools' Day and we feel right at home.

April 4—Dr Halsey speaks to us.

Miss McPeak goes to Ft. Wayne.

April 5—Miss Boehr recalling Galli-Curci's concert informs us that she'd recognize a song like "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes" in the dark.

April 6—Sunday. Date day.

April 7—Five Junior girls usher and Mr. Boehr treats.

Harriet McConnel recital.

April 8—Mrs. Mosiman entertains some of the Ropp Hall girls at an "Old Maid" party.

Can we ever forget Lenore's Holy Rolling Meeting, or Miss Boehr's hat or Miss Kettunen's costume?

April 10—Mrs. Byers entertains the Junior class.

Dr. Smith declares that the Iowa state fair is the best in the country because it has no side shows.

April, 11—Dad giving a lesson scolds his pupil, then when she cries he puts his arms around her to comfort her. She (surprised) "Why Mr. Lehmann do you always do that to all girls?"

Miss McPeak leads the Y. W. Easter meeting. The beautiful decorations only intensified the great message which she brought to the girls.

April 17—Vacation begins. Glee club leaves.

April 18—Dutch and Bex work "trig,"

April 19—Harold sick — Laura heart-sick.

April 20—Easter Sunday.

April 21—Blue Monday for the remaining Ropp Hallites.

April 22—Most everybody back from vacation.

April 23—Classes. "Not prepared" is the general cry.

Schryer and Bumpy are caught in the midst of a cloud burst. Schryer has difficulty with his umbrella.

April 25—High School play.

First baseball game at Findlay. Score 15-7 for the white "B's."

April 26—Donnie loses three banana-splits. Junior play picture made.

April 27—Rev Kirk O'Ferral of Lima speaks at Vespers. Subject: "True Patriotism."

"All-of-a-Sudden Peggy's" leading man and lady take a spin chaperoning Bumpy and Schryer.



Schwartzie comforts Delbert.

April 28—Betty has a date with Kraft.

April 30—Ropp Hall girls hang May baskets.

May's Marvelous Haps and Mis-haps

May 1—Y. W. led by Laura Kennel. Topic—"Our Home Communities." Ramsey comes back. Hurray!

May 2—Dinner party given by Mrs. H. Lugibihl for Miss Luginbuhl and Miss May Jewel Smith. Base ball game with Defiance. Durn the jinx!

May 3—"Went to Ropp Hall—kicked out!"

May 4—Jimmy's second date. Where was Peggy? Weather favorable for dates at Ropp Hall.

May 5—Bumpsy's and Miss Kettunen's uke's disappear miraculously.

May 6—Lit as usual. May Day committee meets. For further particulars see the hero (Teddy) or Viola Welty.

May 7—Junior play cast takes a ride in the moonlight.

May 8—Two uke's appear miraculously from beneath a pile of comforts.

Junior-Soph Y. W. Cordelia Lahr, leader.

May 9—Celebration! Glee Club girls return.—These following wear broad grins: Badertseher, Rediger, Shelly, Milt and Leo.

Milt and Leo have a hair cut. Bay rum!

May 10—Student Volunteer convention.

May 11—Sunday. Numerous dates—Postum!

May 12—Glee Club banquet. Toastmaster, Berky.

May 13—Faculty Meeting!!!!

May 14—Bluffton College circus meets in Ista Room to appoint a committee to make a "man" out of Donald A.

May 15—Prominent Junior rides from Rawson to Bluffton on a bike—not exceeding speed limit. Others enjoy same sport.

May 16—Senior meeting at Y. W.

May 16—23

The Ista staff felt it better to omit events of these days — excuse quick curtain.

May 23—Final exams.

President and Mrs. Mosiman give reception to the Seniors.

Junior class play.

May 24—More exams.

Ruth Strubhar gives her senior recital assisted by Miss Bogart and the Glee Club.

May 15—Baccalaureate address by Dr. Mosiman.

May 26—Commencement Concert "King Olaf".

May 27—Annual May Day. Ruth Strubhar, May Queen; Lillian Lantz, Maid of Honor; Wilmer S. Shelly chairman.

Ted and Donald A. cause much excitement as a result of many program committee meetings. Three beautiful Maypole windings.

Baseball game.

May 28—Class Day Exercises.

Organ recital—Prof. Elmer Ende.

May 29—Tennis Tournament and baseball game. Bowling Green vs Bluffton.

Alumni banquet.

Organ recital by Prof. Adams.

May 30—Nineteenth annual commencement. Dr. David M. Edwards, Earlham College, commencement speaker.

Commencement luncheon.



JUNIOR PLAY CAST
"All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy."

Peggy	Viola Welty
Jimmy Keppel	Donivan Baumgartner
Mrs. O'Mara	Mary Auten
Anthony	Milton Sprunger
Lady Crackenthorpe	Betty Kunst
Lord Archie Phipps	Paul Hochstettler
Milicent Keppel	Beulah Geiger
Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun	Helen Schwartzentraub
Jack Menzies	Raymond Schryer
Lucas	Aaron Myers



MAY DAY



1918



THE MAY POLE DANCE

1919



THE PRINCE



QUEEN + MAID OF HONOR



E. H. OLGA - STEVENSON



MAY POLE PROCESSION



MAY POLE DANCERS BEHIND QUEEN



QUEEN + ATTENDANTS

1919



MAY DAY

The celebration of May Day is a very old custom, having come across the seas to America from England. The English holiday always comes on the first of May, when people from all ranks in society rise at dawn and go "a-maying," for the purpose of welcoming the advent of Spring. The activities of the day have been handed down from early Roman days. The May pole was at one time general thruout England, and the marching was a public affair sanctioned by the priests. Usually a company of people set out early in the morning for a rather distant wood, from which they returned triumphantly bearing a pole thickly hung with flowers and branches of trees that were in bloom. The kings and queens of England have always taken an active interest in the holiday, altho today the festival is somewhat of a tradition and the holiday is chiefly kept by the chimney sweeps and the peasant peoples. However it is a beautiful custom and has come to us principally as a day of college celebration, frequently occupying a prominent place on the program for commencement week.

Our college May Day of 1918 was a great success. Its queen was Olga Kennel who made a charming one, dignified and proud but with an indescribable courtesy and gentlewomanliness that is one of the chief prerogatives of a royal personage. The courtly procession was long and was heralded some moments by a trumpeter before the cortege swept into view. Presently came the queen surrounded by her attendants and assisted by her maid of honor together with the little fairies who scattered flowers before the queen and who bore her train. Two by two followed the may-pole dancers in their costumes of green and white and thus the procession wound down the hill from the college hall to the portion of the campus set aside for the festivities. The queen was met and crowned at once and was then conducted to her throne from which she graciously smiled upon the efforts of those who sought to amuse her. We cannot take up all of the performances, but we do wish to recall for you Ruth Krehbiel's ridiculous jazz band, the take off on the Liberty Loan meeting, the imitation of a certain professor's class and the Maypole winding which was unusually attractive and well done, showing earnest effort not only on the part of the girls but also upon the part of Miss Mueller who trained them. The girls moved in perfect rhythm with the music and the formations and intricate figures reminded one of the accounts of the quadrills of a hundred years ago.

In the evening a little sketch was given by Wilbur Howe, entitled "A Soldier's Dream" and based on Riley's poem of "An Old Sweetheart of Mine". The acting of the little play was admirable. Added to this there was a second concert by the jazz band and several stunts. At a late hour the festivities closed, every one pronouncing the day an extreme success.



SPECIAL COLLEGE EVENTS OF 1918—1919

Y. M. and Y. W. Reception.

United War Work Campaign.

Music-Lecture Course—

Great Lakes Quintette.

Montraville Wood, Lecturer.

The Messiah, College Choral Society.

Christine Langenhan, Dramatic Soprano.

Ng Poon Chew, Chinese Statesman.

Spring Concert, College Choral Society.

Bible Lectures, Dr. Goodell.

Dr. Holmes, Lecturer.

Mrs. McClure, Missionary.

Dinner for Dean Byers.

Junior Christmas Program.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Council.

Secretaries—

Miss Solt, Miss Klenck, Miss Anderson.

Recital by Mrs. Speicher-Himmel and Miss Nysewander.

Basket Ball Tournament.

Inter-Society Contest.

Junior Play—"All-of-a Sudden Peggy"

James T. Schermerhorn, Lecturer at Vespers

Rev. Kirk O'Ferrall, Lecturer at Vespers.

Glee Club Concert.

Glee Club Banquet.

Science Club Addresses—

Mr. Huber—"The Flu"

Mr. Bauman—"Non-Euclidian Geometry."

Mr. Pannabecker.

Miss Davidson.

Ella Garber—"Heredity."

Prof. Hirschler.

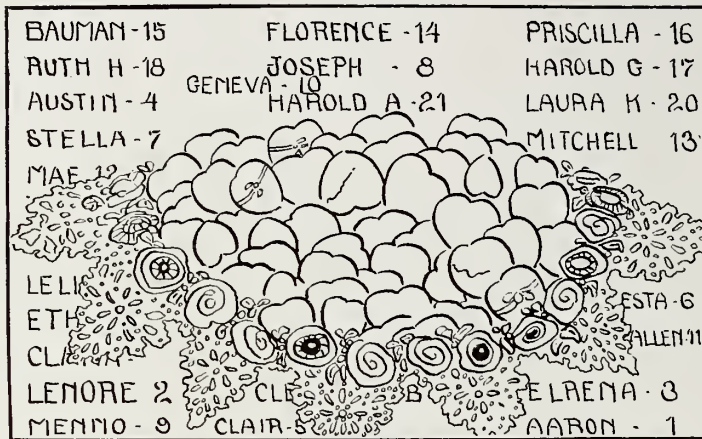
Eddie Stauffer and Prof. Berky—"Science in War."

May Day

Commencement

HUMOR-





TRAY OF HEARTS COLLEGE MATRIMONY

Affectionately dedicated to all those college students who appear or should appear on these matrimonial pages.

One little girl had money,
One little girl had sense,
One little girl, in society's whirl,
Had gone with some other gents.

And one little girl was faithless,
And one—well she wasn't slow,
But the one she loved best,
Had no show with the rest,
Except—that she loved him so.

One little man had money,
One was devoid of sense,
One little man, with an athlete's tan,
Fell for a girl's pretense.

One little man was faithless,
But since he wasn't slow,
Got caught up tight, in an awful plight—
Marriage fees, you know.
But one little man was happy
Just 'cause she loved him so.

* * * *

Never look for chickens in last year's nest.
When a girl is engaged to a man she is always
calling him up;
After they are married she is always calling him
down.

Doctor: "Alderfer, your wife's mind is quite
gone"
Alderfer "Not a bit surprised, doctor, she's
been giving me pieces of it for the last fifteen
years."

'Twas in a restaurant they met,
Our Romeo and Juliet,
'Twas there he first fell into debt,
For Romeo'd what Juli-et.

* * * *

Peggy: "Jimmy kissed me on the eye-brow."
Hilda: "H'm, I'd call him down."

* * * *

Love is like an onion,
You taste it with delight.
But when it's gone, you wonder,
What ever made you bite.

* * * *

Esta: "Did he say anything dove-like about me?"
Mae: "Yes, he said you were pigeon-toed."

* * * *

Shelly at the court house: "Say are you sure it
was a marriage license you sold me?"
Clerk: "Certainly."
Shelly: Well I've been living a dog's life ever
since."

* * * *

He: "Hang it all, my wife lied to me before we
were married."
"How's that?"
He: "Well when I asked her to marry me she
said that she was agreeable."

* * * *

A maid, a man, a fan,
A seat upon the stair,
A stolen kiss, six weeks of bliss,
And forty years of care.



"A Romance" by Dan Cupid
Affectionately dedicated to

by the author

1. Maid one.
2. Maid won.
3. Made one.

Finis.

* * * *

Keiser: "You are the breath of life to me."

Elrena: "Well suppose you hold your breath a while.

* * * *

When a girl is sixteen she is afraid a man will flirt with her.

When she's twenty-six she is afraid he won't.

* * * *

Debutante's attitude toward hymen:

Elderly lady: "Why don't you marry, my dear?"

Deb.: "Not for mine. Courtship, honk honk, five dollars;

Marriage, ding, ding, five cents."

* * * *

"Myers, what on earth are you doing?" (this from Floyd in the library,)

"What, oh, er, why just pleading my case."

* * * *

To men:

Beware of the girl with a small mouth—she frequently has a lot of jaw.

To girls:

Beware of the man who tells you that he sleeps with gloves to keep his hands soft. He probably wears a nightcap, too.

* * * *

A young husband chided his wife because the bread wasn't like his mother used to make it. She sweetly reminded him that he couldn't raise the dough like her father did, either.

* * * *

Isn't it odd that of all the wild oats sown, none of it is used for breakfast foods?

* * * *

He who courts and runs away,

May live to court another day;

But he who weds and would court still,

May get to court against his will.

* * * *

When I ask my girl to marry me she said,

"Go to father."

Now she knew that I knew that her father was dead,

And she knew that I knew the life he had lead,

So she knew that I knew what she meant when she said,

"Go to father."

STUDENT DAILY PROGRAM

As it should be.

6:15—Rise and study a half-hour before breakfast

6:45—Breakfast.

7:15—Review for first recitation.

7:45—Recitation.

8:40—Recitation.

9:35—Recitation.

10:30—Chapel.

10:50—Study.

11:40—Read mail.

12:00—Luncheon.

12:30—Study for 1:00.

1:00—Chem. Recitation.

2:00—Chem. Lab. etc.

3:00—Chem. Lab. etc.

4:00—Study period.

5:30—Dinner.

6:00—Bible classes.

6:45—Study.

7:30—Study.

9:45—Get ready for bed.

10:15—Retire.

This program is in preparation for Heaven.

* * * *

As it is

6:44—Get up and hurry for breakfast.

6:45—Hash, mush and pancakes.

7:45—Go to room to complete toilette.

7:50—Not prepared—cut class.

8:40—Bawled out.

9:35—Hurried preparation for another class.

10:30—Chapel. Sleepy—take a little nap.

11:25—Why don't that bell ring?

11:40—Class meetings.

12:05—Luncheon.

12:30—Gossip.

1:00—Chem. Recitation—Pray for your soul.

2:00—Can't find chemicals.

3:00—Refreshments from the domestic science lab.

4:00—Go up town—destination restaurant.

5:30—Dinner.

6:00—Bible classes—6 out of 20 answer roll call.

6:45—Choral practice.

7:30—Date.

9:45—Study. Get six lessons in a half hour.

10:15—Rough house.

11:30—Go to bed firmly resolved to get up at four bells for STUDY.

This program is in preparation for—an A. B.



"Say old man is your wife entertaining this season? I—"

"Not very", the society husband cut him off.

* * * *

Why are men and pins alike?

Both are useless when they lose their heads.

* * * *

Mrs. Yoder at telephone: "Hello, is this Chris Lugibill's house?"

Voice: "Yes".

Mrs. Yoder: "Well will you please tell Mr. Studer that is is time to come and start the breakfast fires at Ropp Hall?"

* * * *

All gall is divided into three parts—cheek, nerve and audacity.

* * * *

Rufus—"Quit Cadillacin' them dice, boy. Ford 'em out."

Rastus—"What you-all mean, Ford 'em out?"

Rufus—"Huh! Why rattle, shake and roll 'em boy."

* * * *

Maiden aunt (buying music) "Have you 'Kissed Me in the Moonlight?"

Clerk: My-er-no. Guess it must have been the assistant."

* * * *

Sweet young girl: "What inspired this dainty spring poem, violets and daffodils I ween."

Heartless poet: "Not by a jugfull. When I'm goin' good all I need is a good chew."

* * * *

An instructor in a colored school asked her charges if anyone of them could tell her who Nero was.

"Yes mam I kin."

"Well Gloria."

"We all sing a song about him in our Sunday School—"Nero, My God to Thee."

* * * *

Heard in the Math. department:

"Draw several squares of different sizes now, making one larger than the other."

* * * *

Father: Paul, how is it that you always stand at the foot of your class?"

Miller: "The teacher won't let me sit down."

* * * *

PHEW! Say, you said you were from London? That would make you a Londonite, wouldn't it? By the way have you another one of those cigars about you?"

Certainly, And you say you are from Paris?

Stout Lady: "Can I get thru that gate into the park?"

Youngster: "I guess so, a movin' van just went thru."

* * * *

Studer: "Yes, I did have some money in the bank, but I fell in love."

Lehmann: "Well cheer up old man, love makes the world go."

Studer: Yes, it made it go so fast that I lost my balance."

* * * *

Ruth R. (at choral) "My but it's hot in here."

Dad: "Well I'll hum a little air."

* * * *

Schryer: "If you would only look into my heart, you would see your name written there."

Irma: "Yes, but I'm afraid it would look like a hotel register."

* * * *

Cleora (at Glee Club practice) "Say, when I sing I get tears in my eyes. Is there anything to do for this?"

Voice: "Sure, stuff cotton in your ears."

* * * *

Stella: "Joseph seems to be wandering in his mind today."

Doctor: "Don't worry Madame, he can't stray far."

* * * *

He: "I'd have you understand that I am a self-made man."

Ruth R. "Well why under the sun didn't you yell for help?"

* * * *

During the war, a stretcher bearer, told a certain Scotsman that a shell had taken off the head of the captain of the company.

"Diel take him" answered the Scot. "he was smoking ma best pipe."

* * * *

Father: Jacob, my son, I hear that the faculty is proud of your work."

Jakie: "I should say so, they encored my second year."

* * * *

Little daughter: "Daddy, a strange man came to see you to-day."

"Did he have a bill?"

Little girl: "Why no Daddy, just a plain nose."

* * * *

Geneva (excitedly) "I smell smoke."

Amie: "Yes dear, that's the little spark of love still burning."



The convict threw the magazines across his cell disgustedly. "Nothing but continued stories" he growled, "an' I goin' to be hanged next Monday."

* * * * *

The only time when a man isn't fickle is when he is in love with himself.

* * * * *

Oh you "Some-R-Set!" "Myers, at Y. M. "Brother Lehmann, will lead us in prayer."
Dad, waking up, "Lead, lead, why I just dealt."

* * * * *

Suffraget: "Have I made myself plain?"
Voice: "No, but nature did."

* * * * *

Hello! said a chestnut to a blue jay, "what are you?"

Blue Jay: "Why I'm a little bird."
Chestnut: That's funny, I too, am a little bur-red."

* * * * *

Miss Brenneman: "Will you please run up the blinds, Mr. Hochstetler?"
"Watch your step, Hank."

* * * * *

Milt: "I dreamed last night that I proposed to a pretty girl."
Lillian: "Well, go on, what did I say?"

* * * * *

Hilda (at a masquerade,) "Say how do you like my costume? I'm a page."
Mary: "A page! You look more like a volume."

* * * * *

She: "How much is these plums?"
"Twenty cents a peck."
She: "Shure and what de you think Oi am—a chicken?"

* * * * *

Freshman, who fain would be literary: "Have you an opening for me, Mr. Editor?"

Wit. Ed. "Sure, one right behind you, close it as you go out"

* * * * *

Mr. Amstutz (speaking low to Miss Mueller. "How is the temperature in your room today?"
Miss M. "Oh I'm seventy-one to-day."
Voice: "Happy birthday."

* * * * *

Boehr: "If I had money, I'd sure travel." (calling at Ropp Hall).

Ruth S. "Well, here's a nickle."
* * * * *

Dad (at orchestra practise) "You make me sick. If I gave you all shoe horns, you couldn't even play the foot notes."

Heard at Ropp Hall prayer meeting:

"Dear Lord give us pure hearts, clean hearts and sweethearts."

"Amen!" (from the young men in chorus.)

* * * * *

Two Georgia negroes were quarreling at the entrance of a cemetery. Said one, emphatically:—"You bettah go away from here niggah, cayse, ef ah starts in on yuh, bout dis time day aftah tomorrow, de sexton of dis hyer cemetery am gwine to start pattin' yuh in de face wid a spade."

* * * * *

She: "Well where did all the cooties go?"
Pvt. Mutt: "Search me."

* * * * *

Miss Brenneman: "Well what was Washington's last address?"

Verdant Fresh. "Heaven."

* * * * *

Shelly: "Say, do you serve nuts here?"
Waiter: "Certainly, sit down sir."

* * * * *

A famous dentist said, once, that he could write as good an epitaph as any one, and presently ground out this.

"View this grave stone with all gravity,
Below I am filling my last cavity."

* * * * *

Holy Smoke! "I'd like a fan to match my complexion."

Clerk: "Here is a lovely hand painted one."

* * * * *

Dean Byers: College is a place where we broaden our minds and bodies."

H. L.———"Good night! I'm going home."

* * * * *

Heard in Agriculture:

"Now name some lower animals, beginning with Amos Badertscher."

* * * * *

The following is an extract from a negro camp meeting:

"Come up an jine the army ob de Lawd."

"I done jined."

"Whar did you-all jine?"

"Ah done jine the Baptist church."

"Law sistah, dat ain't de army, dat's de navy."

* * * * *

Dean Byers (making farewell address) "Yes, I am about to part from you. Would there were a window in my breast that you might see the inner most recesses of my heart."

Voice: "How would a pane in the stomach do, professor?"



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1919



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PHOTO SUPPLIES

Sidney's Drug Shop

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According to Dad: "If you want to see really beautiful scenery you must go out west."

College query:

What are the Philo-Adelphians going to tell the new students next year?

They aren't all dead yet:

Prof. Hirschler in class: "Which is the most useful planet to us, the sun or the moon?"

Pete Sprunger: "The moon of course. It shines at night when it's dark while we have the sun all day when it's light anyway and we don't need it."

The men of the college are willing to grant letters to the girls of the hiking club on the following conditions:

1 The dishwashers at Ropp Hall shall receive the Varsity "B" and the head cook the manager's letter in addition.

2 That Mr. Amstutz shall receive the Varsity "B" for manicuring the campus.

3 That students living out in town shall receive the "B" for walking back and forth from classes.

4 That varsity subs receive the letter and two hours of credit besides.

5 Lastly that the Glee Club girls shall be granted letters.

SO ASTOUNDINGLY GENEROUS OF THEM.

Moyer (opening a box of grapes from Metta) "And just think, fellows, they were picked by her dear little hands."

Husband: "I don't believe that fable about the whale swallowing Jonah."

Wife: "Why not, that's nothing to what you want me to swallow sometimes."

Johnnie: "Mother, our governess can see in the dark."

Mother: "How's that, Johnnie?"

Johnnie: "Why last night out in the hall I heard her tell uncle Jack that he hadn't shaved."

Confidential:

"Say what is that story about Elvira?"

"Well can you keep it a secret?"

"Sure."

"So can we."

College inquiry:

Is Lelia R. engaged? If not, why not and why the ruby solitaire?

Donnie to Leo: "I worry so much more this year than last."

Leo: "Oh I don't; everything seems to be coming my way this year."



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1919



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Fresh. to Senior, on their way to an out of town game: "Pardon me but what would you say if I were to tell you that I sat on your hat."

"Suppose you sit on it and see," bantered Marie.

Fresh.: "I did."

A cry from the business managers: Behold our money is twice tainted. 'Taint ours, 'taint yours."

Miss Brenneman: "What caused the death of Poe?"

Sophomore: "The over drinking of too much."

"Don't you despise the woman that acts like a man?"

"I certainly do because she never succeeds in acting like a gentleman."

Miss Boehr: "Were you employed long in your last position?"

Applicant: "Yes ma'am, I never get discharged from nowhere, I'm one of those fireless cookers."

Miss Nysewander (describing beautiful Venice) "One night I lay in a gondola, in the Grand Canal, drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before."

Say, Lelia, are you Irish or English or—
Lelia: "Neither, I'm ticklish."

Mitchell, at Triplett's studio: "Now remember, I don't want a very large picture."

Mary A.: "All right, please close your mouth."

Viola (distressed) "Oh dear, I came in here to have the best worry and now I can't remember what it was that I was going to worry about."

Wulliman (approaching Pannabecker with a beaker) "Say Prof., I need some alimony."

The Ista would like to know the best method of keeping cool when you are being roasted.

Did you ever read an obituary notice that said "killed by kindness?"

College inquiry:

"Is there any way by which we can help Irma to remember whether she has a date with Schryer or Delbert? This is published by special request.

Moyer in the dining room: "I shall now read the first fifteen chapters of Corinthians."



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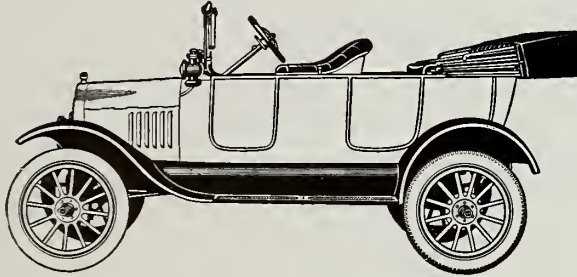
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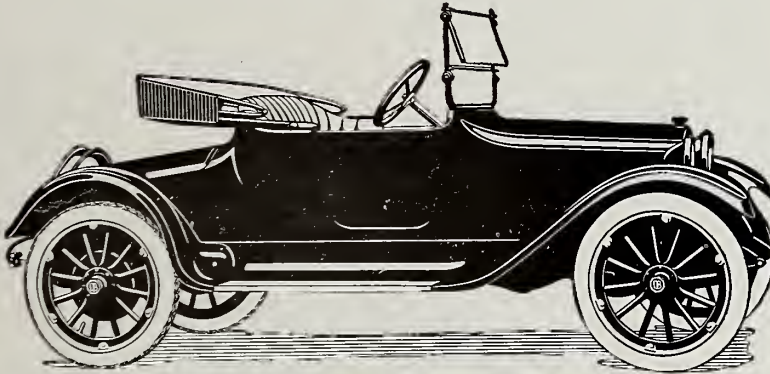


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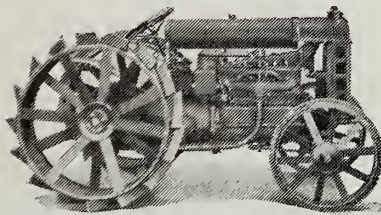


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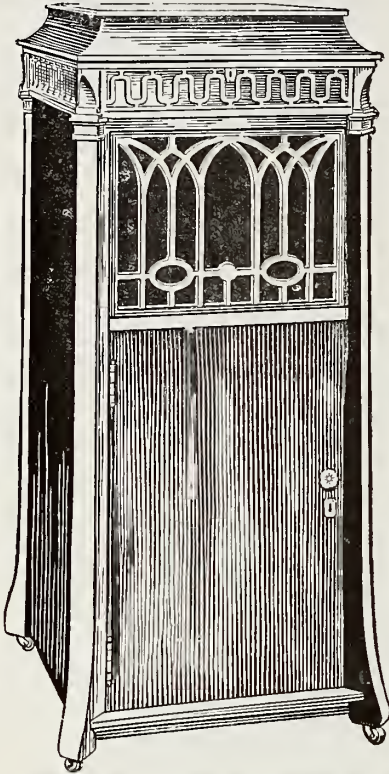
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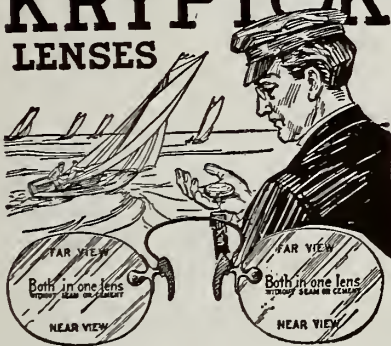
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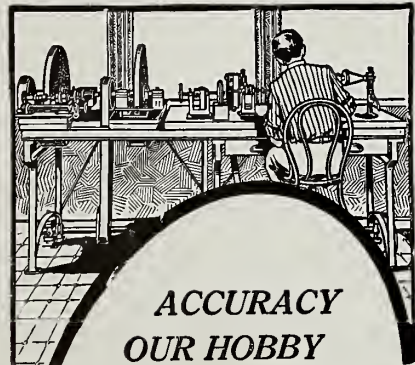
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BLUFFTON, OHIO

Funny how a man who tries to drown his troubles always thinks that the seat of the trouble is situated in his stomach.

* * * *

Miss Brenneman: "What is a coroner?"

Ruth Rudy: "A coroner is a man who examines dead people to see if they are alive."

* * * *

Soph: (looking at a chapel hymnal) "What does 'andante' mean?"

Fresh: "Ann Dante, humph don't you even know that? Why she wrote the music for her brother's Divine Comedy."

* * * *

What a difference between manslaughter and man's-laughter!

* * * *

Street car conductor: "Hurry on there! If you can't get in front ways try it side ways."

Irate stout lady: "You hurry on; what if I ain't got no sideways?"

* * * *

Why does a dog turn around several times before he lies down to sleep?

One good turn deserves another.

Mary A. to Stella Luginbuhl: "Say Stell, I need to look terribly sloppy and old fashioned in the play. May I borrow your mackinaw?"

It was rumored that Betty was seen walking with Donald Augsburgger one evening last week, but it turned out to be Professor Huber and Wanda Battles.

* * * *

Famous duets:

Damon and Pythias.

Ruth and Eddie.

Billy Schumacher and Byron Basinger.

Alderfer and Dutch.

Romeo and Juliet.

Marie R. and Bauman (?)

Launcelot and Elaine.

Lenore and Aaron.

Rosenberger and Edna Hanley.

Louise Homer and Alma Gluck.

"By their words ye shall know them:"

Schwartzie—Oh gosh.

Bumpsy—Oh boy.

Betty—Oh gi-r-ru-l-l.

Mabel S.—Oh isn't it terrible.

Delbert W.—Well gee whiz.

Viola—What the hat.

Shelly—Did you tho?

Miss C. K.—Oh durn.

Schryer—By golly.

Edna H.—Yea Brethren.

Bex—Ach. Mine Jacob.





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May 25, 1919

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Gentlemen:

The Ista Staff of 1919 wishes to express its entire satisfaction with the work done for it by the Lima Photo-Engravers on the Annual.

Our printers have spoken very highly of the cuts, saying that they were excellently made and that it was a pleasure to work with them. Your cuts came to us promptly and we received immediate attention when we requested four separate rush orders. The Ista Staff gladly offers to recommend you to any school desiring to put out an Annual, for your promptness, courtesy and excellency of work.

Respectfully yours,

THE 1919 ISTA STAFF OF BLUFFTON COLLEGE

The Ista Staff also wishes to acknowledge its indebtedness and at the same time to thank the Bluffton News for the way in which they worked upon the Annual, making possible its publication. The staff would have found itself in a hopeless predicament had it not been for their generous suggestions and assistance, and to them, as is so often the case, the Ista owes its real success.

3/17/2008

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